

THE
ADVENTURES
OF
Capt. *Greenland.*

WRITTEN

In Imitation of all those WISE, LEARNED,
WITTY and HUMOROUS AUTHORS,
who either already have, or hereafter
may write in the same Stile and Manner.

*The Brain I'll prove the Female to my Soul!
My Soul the Father; and these two beget
A Generation of still Breeding Thoughts,
And these same Thoughts people this little World,
In Humours like the People of This World,*
SHAKESPEAR.

VOL. IV.

L O N D O N :

Printed for R. BALDWIN, at the *Rose* in
Pater-Noster-Row.

MDCCCLII.

18428 ?
*
HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
THE GIFT OF
FRIENDS OF THE LIBRARY

Jan 24, 1930



THE
CONTENTS
OF THE
FOURTH VOLUME.

BOOK X.

CHAP. I.

CONTAINING *some few Hints, of the Arts, Practices, Customs, and Geniuses of the Puppet-Lawyers.* Page 1

CHAP. II.

The History of the following Paradox, viz. A No-Marriage, a Lawful-Marriage; And a True and Lawful-Marriage, no Marriage at all. 6

CHAP. III.

Wherein will be seen what past between this adventurous Lover, and the Cautious Mr. Argoose; and what Steps were taken on each Side, thereupon. 14

THE CONTENTS.

CHAP. IV.

Containing the Continuation of the History of the above Paradox. Interspersed with useful Digressions, Observations and Reflections; all for the Benefit of the Reader. Page 21

CHAP. V.

Shewing Narcissa's Constructions and Reflections on her Fellow Traveller's late Speech: and what Resolution they took thereupon. 34

CHAP. VI.

Wherein is continued this remarkable Tale: the Termination of which is perhaps quite foreign from our Reader's Expectation. 48

CHAP. VII.

Containing the full Conclusion of the present History. 55

BOOK XI.

CHAP. I.

Containing some Notes and Reflections in the Journal of Capt. Greenland, concerning excessive Gaming, and its fatal Consequences; which may stand here as a Preface to this Book. 65

CHAP.

The CONTENTS.

CHAP. II.

The History of a Puppet Lady-Townly; and of the Method which her abused Husband made Use of, to cure her of the dang'rous Love of Gaming. Page 72.

CHAP. III.

Containing the Lady's affecting Letter to her Husband; the Consequence of that Letter, and the happy Conclusion of the present Story. 84

CHAP. IV.

Wherein the Captain acquaints his fair Subscribers with his Intent to leave the Island; and their generous Behaviour thereupon. His Friend Stardall discovers a Secret to him; to which the Captain makes him a very satisfactory Reply. 91

CHAP. V.

How the Yawho, Stardall, and the Captain proceeded with the young Lady, to make her alter her Love; or, at least, to transfix it on somebody else, with a brief Account of their Success therein. 98

CHAP. VI.

Wherein is contain'd a brief Account of a Rebellion which broke out here; and a Copy of
a 3. a re-

THE CONTENTS.

*a remarkable Address from a famous City, to
the Yawhoop of Puppet-Island, thereupon.*
Page 106

CHAP. VII.

*Containing some curious Remarks ; and a very
surprizing Accident.* 112

CHAP. VIII.

*Containing a strange Piece of good Fortune that
befalls the Yawho Zenobradu.* 117

CHAP. IX.

*Wherein the Captain concludes his History of the
Island of Puppets ; he resolves to leave it ;
the Yawhoop does him Honours.* 122

CHAP. X.

*The Captain proceeds to Sea ; with an Account
of what past in his Voyage ; and where he
first landed.* 134

BOOK XII.

CHAP. I.

*Containing a small but sufficient Preface to this
our last Book.* 42

CHAP. II.

*Our Hero makes a very impatient Enquiry into
the Situation and Affairs of his divine Ange-
lica ;*

THE CONTENTS.

lica ; and receives a very disagreeable Answer thereto. With an Account of what Measures he next pursued. Page 145

CHAP. III.

Shewing what further pass'd between our Hero and the Merchant. 151

CHAP. IV.

Wherein the Captain discovers himself to the Merchant: they contract a Friendship for each other: and in what Manner they next proceed. 156

CHAP. V.

Wherein the Reader may find something very agreeable; and perhaps something quite the Reverse. 160

CHAP. VI.

Our Hero receives an Ill-fraught Pacquet by his Friend, and thereupon grows desperate: He is calmed by his Administration; and has a Sight of his dear Angelica. 167

CHAP. VII.

Wherein the Reader may meet with much pleasing Entertainment; and be introduced to an old Acquaintance, which he may little expect to find so considerable an Actor in this Place. 176

CHAP.

The CONTENTS.

CHAP. VIII.

Shewing a very unexpected Piece of Behaviour in the Baronet ; and how it was received by the Company. The Captain is marry'd to Miss Angelica. Page 186

CHAP. IX.

Wherein our Hero is inform'd of something very extraordinary concerning his Ship-Lovely. 190

CHAP. X.

Our happy Hero and Heroine resolve to visit Old England ; they are joined by their chief Friends : Set out by Land, and after a pleasant Journey, arrive safe in London. 196

CHAP. XI.

The Captain is surprized by the Sight of his old Friend, Mr. Robert Wilfull ; whom he finds in very perplexing Circumstances. With some very remarkable Passages between them. 201

CHAP. XII.

*Wherein Mr. Wilfull relates to his Friend Silvi-
vius, all the most material Passages of his
Own Life, since they last parted.* 201

CHAP.

The CONTENTS.

CH A P. XIII.

Wherein Mr. Wilfull pursues his History.
Page 215

CH A P. XIV.

Wherein Mr. Wilfull continues his History; and how he was interrupted by a new Character.
221

CH A P. XV.

Another Gentleman is brought Prisoner to Mr. Trap's, with the Introduction to his Story.
225

CH A P. XVI.

Containing Mr. Settee's Vocation, Apprenticeship and Marriage. A fatal Law-Suit; the Behaviour of his own Attorney therein; and what followed by that base Man's Contrivances.
229

CH A P. XVII.

Wherein Mr. Settee continues the Delivery of his own lamentable History. And whereby the Lord Blaze (if there ever was any such Man, and that he be still living) may find himself a Scandal to the high Title he so foully disgraces.
237

CH A P. XVIII.

Wherein Mr. Settee proceeds.
244

CH A P.

The CONTENTS.

CH A P. XIX.

Wherein Mr. Wilfull re-assumes his own History : And concludes it. Page 248

CH A P. XX.

Mrs. Wilfull, by a fortunate Visit to her Husband, at Mr. Trap's, meets with a very agreeable Instance of the Captain's Generosity and Friendship; with an Account of his bold and sincere Proceedings in the Affairs of Mr. Settee. 254

CH A P. XXI.

Containing a most surprizing and unexpected Change in all Mr. Settee's Affairs; which may be a very comfortable and useful Lesson for such Persons as are any wise given to the dreadful and sinful Disease of Desponding. 261

CH A P. XXII.

Wherein the Reader will find his Fatigue nearly approaching to an End. 268

CH A P. XXIII.

Containing the Conclusion of this Work, and by what Means it was put together, and thus brought into the World. 273

THE



T H E
ADVENTURES
O F
Capt. GREENLAND.

B O O K X.

C H A P T E R I.

*Containing some few Hints, of the Arts,
Practices, Customs, and Geniuses of the
Puppet-Lawyers.*

DURING the whole Time I was upon the Island I do not remember to have heard so general a Complaint of any one Grievance, as that of the vast Number of Lawyers established amongst them, which, with their Manner of Proceeding and their exorbitant Fees, render many of their wholesome Laws rather oppressive than beneficial. And whether

we have the Advantage of the Puppets, here in England, in this Particular, or not, I shall leave to the Opinion of the Readers.

The Inhabitans of Puppet Island, as I may have hinted before, are most of them extremely fond of Pageantry and outsideshew; and, as some of them are greatly inclined, by the Manner of their Light finikin-Dress and behaviour, to something like the French-Taste, so are the Gentlemen of this reverend Profession (I mean those who would be thought more than ordinarily wise and learned) peculiarly touch'd with a Tincture of something like the Spanish-Mode; both in their Dress and Carriage: In each of which they affect great Gravity. As to the first, if we begin at the *Heads* of their *Heads*, we shall find them, for the generality, extremely well furnish'd with Out-Side. And indeed very reverend to behold; for so profusely are they cloathed or covered with hair, that many of them, being very corpulent (and for which perhaps their poor Clients are the thinner) do resemble, as it, were so many Calf's-heads peeping through so many Fuzz-bushes. And others who being lean and wan, and being thereby the more long-headed, may perhaps be as properly compared to so many Greyhound's faces, sharply staring through full-bottom'd Perukes for a Dinner. One of those

Captain GREENLAND. 3

these Chiefs, while I was amongst them, wore such a profusion of hair about his head, that an Ingenious Yawho made the following Distich on him. Thus English'd:

*If Wisdom lies within a Wig,
What Man can look more wise?
For his is so consumed big,
It covers both his Eyes.*

Now these Lines my Readers must observe were construed by the Judges, as libelous, not witty; but a most scandalous Reflection on the whole Body of Lawyers. And a large Reward was immediately offer'd for the Discovery of the Author. For it must be observed, that if there was any real Wit thought to be in the above Lines, it was the more likely to do the Author an Injury, than a Benefit. Because those Gentlemen do there imagine that they have an absolute Right and Power to engross all the Wit of the Island entirely to themselves: that is, I mean the Character, or rather, their own Conceit of it. And which they vend again so sparingly, and so excessive dear, that those who think it worthy their While to purchase any of them, are sure to pay five hundred times the Worth of it. And sometimes it comes so corrupted and lamely from them, that it would puzzle a whole English-Court (were it to be

brought before them) to determine whether there were in it, the least resemblance of any Wit at all, or not. However, the Sovereignty of censuring, correcting, prohibiting, exhibiting and licensing of all kinds of Wit, and even Humour, are so much their Province, and theirs only, by a long Usurpation, that not a Book of any Kind, or a Public-Entertainment of any Sort can gain a Suffrage but what must first wait their Judgment and Approbation before the Public dare to give it Countenance. And as they monopolize all the Trade and Common-Wealth of Wit to themselves; so do they also many other Matters of equal Use and Weight. And in particular, they are very great Judges and Dealers in certain Metals; as Gold, Silver, and more especially that useful Compound, vulgarly call'd Brass; which they turn to a very beneficial Account.

For, by a proper Application of their Brass, they generally make their much smaller Portions of Gold and Silver yield them a very amazing Profit. For these last Commodities they generally distribute in the Embellishments of their Cloaths, as about the Margins of their Hats, Coats, Waist-coats &c. which, wonderfully adds to the Beauty and Lustre of their Persons; and stamps a mighty Value on them. Their Brass they always use as their Armour, and

Captain GREENLAND.

5

and as the good Complexion of a Person is generally held in very great Esteem, especially in that Country, and more remarkably in that Profession, they wisely convert their better Portions of Brags to a modest and Proof covering of their Faces. By which, they can securely withstand any Storm or Attack, whatever, except Blows. And by their abounding so happily in these good Qualifications and Commodities, those skillful Alchemists (for surely they deserve the Epithet) can so transmute their Metals as to make them answer every particular End they desire. And by their repeated Experiments, they have found them to be absolutely infallible in the mighty Business of Love: so that it may be as dangerous for a fine Lady, and more especially if she be rich, to fall within the Circle of their Influence, as it would for the Estate of a Minor-Orphan to fall into the ravenous Hands of an Usurer; or a dry Hay-Stock under the Eye of a Burning-Glass.

But as I have neither Room, Time, nor Opportunity at present, to shew a Multitude of Examples, Comments, &c. on those amazing Geniuses; I shall here present my Readers with one true History as an Instance of their general Practice and Proceedings, which I knew myself to be fact: and I shall afterwards leave them to draw therefrom, what Inferences they may conceive most reasonable and natural.

C H A P-

CHAPTER II.

The History of the following Paradox, Viz.

*A No-Marriage, a Lawfull-Marriage ;
And a True and Lawfull-Marriage, no
Marriage at all.*

Mr. Vulpine, a young Gentleman of about twenty three Years of Age, by Profession a Lawyer, was walking one Sommers-Evening in a kind of Public-Garden which was chiefly design'd for the Use of young Students of his Function, and by chance cast his Eyes on a fair young Lady, who seem'd to bear a greater Grace and Beauty than any other Person of her Sex in that Place; in so much, that he felt a most sudden Emotion of Mind which would not suffer him to remain at Ease untill he had made some Overture on Behalf of his present Desires: and which had soon gotten such a gamesome Possession of his Heart, that he was held thereby, like a grave Man between two merry Gossips; who were determin'd for Sportsake, to prosecute their Frolick of teasing and tickling him till the Measure of their Delight was full.

But, if his intense Desire of having some Conversation with her was now of any Force,
how

how was it increas'd, when, upon speaking of it to a Friend of his, who was then with him, he was by him inform'd, that her Beauty was enrich'd by the Addition of ten thousand Pounds independent Fortune; and that she was also, now, or within a few Months of being of Age; when she would have the sole Possession thereof; and that nobody could then by any Means hinder her of any Part of it?

Perhaps I need not to take any Notice here, what a wonderful Effect Gold has in quick'ning the Spirit and Desires of a Lover: And therefore, it will be needless to particularize the eager Pursuit of the am'rous Mr. Vulpine, and especially as we ought to take Notice before we go an further, that this hungry Mortal had not the Value of five Pounds Fortune, of his own, in the World.. So that, in all Probability, this Article of his own Poverty contributed not a little to enhance the Fierceness of his Appetite for her's. And another Thing we ought to observe for the Benefit of our fair Readers (for whose sole Interest, except our own, we are now engaged) which is this:— Mr. Vulpine was an extreme genteel and pretty Fellow, in his own private Opinion: and endow'd with all the personal good Qualities that could possess a mortal Man: (as he himself thought.) But indeed, if my Readers will

A 4

believe

believe me, I have seen this very Gentleman, and I must confess, that, with my most accurate Observation and Soundings, I could discover nothing, inwardly, or outwardly, in this ravishing Puppet, more than in any other Coxcomb in that Country. And hundreds of as agreeable and deserving, may every Day be seen (if it be fine Weather) in St. James's Park.

However, it was not long, by some Means or other, before this worthy Youth found out Wit enough, or Impudence, or Address, or what you may please to call it, to make his intense Passion known to her. And which, we can assure our Readers, was founded upon the most honourable Terms imaginable; being no less than that of even downright Marriage. If you can suppose them so, upon the Footing we have here described it.

But as brief Writing has frequently been thought the best, we are willing to pursue that Method which will give ourselves the least Trouble; and at the same Time be also the most acceptable to our Readers. Therefore we shall at present make use of no further Circumlocution, or Rhetorical-Art, but plainly assure you, that Mr. Vulpine not only found Means and Opportunity of conveying through the Portals of her Ears and Eyes, his persuasive Tales
and

Captain GREENLAND. 9

and Glances; but likewise had the good Fortune of finding them prosper, in so much, that in some small Time after their first Acquaintance, they contracted a verbal and litteral Promise of Marriage to each other.

If any unexperienced young Gentleman, or Lady, of our Clime, should wish to know by what Means this indigent Ornament to the Law became so fortunate, I will here take the Liberty, for the unwary Females-sake of offering some very probable Reasons for it.

It has long been a known Truth, that the Fair-Sex have generally a very great Aversion to plain Dealing in the Trade of Wooing. For most Ladies after they commence their Teens, are like so many Commodities put up to public Auctions. And, like the Brokers, in, and about London, they are generally the Auctioneers to their own Goods; when they will also keep up the Lot as long as they well can; and then, are consequently knock'd down to the best Bidders. And their Conditions of Sale too, generally run in the same Strain; that is to say, if any Dispute should happen to arise between two, or more Bidders, the Lot in Dispute is always ready to be put up again. Now what I mean by the best Bidders at this Auction of Love, is not according to the vulgar Acceptation of gross Lucre, as in other Brokery; no, Love i

certainly a more refined Branch of Commerce, than perhaps any other in the whole known World. Therefore, as these Jewels, the Fair-Sex, are of an inestimable Worth, and more delicate Nature than all others in the Creation (nay, even beyond China, Parrots and Pictures) they are generally to be purchased by other Kinds of Offerings, than more vulgar Matters are; but with this remarkable Difference in their Way of Dealing: That, what one Person may judge the most worthy and acceptable to them, another may esteem the least. Therefore, some few Ladies may admire a Man's-Head for the sake of its inside Furniture: and some for that without. That is to say, the former may approve of his Face, for the sake of his Brains; and the latter may do the same, for the sake of his Hair, or his Perriwig. Some may like a Man for his fine Eyes, or his good Complexion, but most of them are ensnared by his Impudence: which they distinguish from conscious Modesty by the pretty Phrase of a *smart Spirit*, or *sprightly Address*. Many of the Fair-Sex are fond of a pert and active Tongue, but indeed few of them, on that Island, have Discernment enough to distinguish whether they talk to any Purpose, or not. But the most sure Baits of Success for the Generality of the fair, are the few following: First,

an insolent Air; secondly, a Cockade and a Feather; thirdly a Laced-Coat and a Sword; and fourthly and lastly, a *Quantum sufficit* of swearing and lying will kick up their Heels and their Hearts together; and then you are certain that their Business is done.

Now, he, who at the Auction of Love, can make the richest Offering of those precious Artickles, may always assure himself of carrying off every Thing he bids for. And this is what I mean by the best Bidder. And so we shall return to our Story.

Mr. Vulpine as I observed above, having inveigled the young Lady to make him a Promise of Marriage under her own Hand, knew very well how to make his Market of it to his sufficient Satisfaction and Advantage. For he had scarcely procured this valuable Instrument from her, before their Amour was discover'd to her Uncle, with whom she then lived; and who was also her acting Guardian. But this Gentleman was no sooner inform'd of the Danger that threaten'd her, than he (as he conceived it to be his Duty) taxt the young Lady therewith; who was so ingenuous with each Party, as to acknowledge to him the whole Truth of the Affair; excepting that of her litteral Promise of Marriage: which she did not in the least apprehend was of that mighty Weight and Consequence

sequence in the Eye of the Law, as our Readers may by and by be convinced of.

And, hereupon, Mr. Argoose (which was her Guardian Uncle's Name) thought it most expedient to restrain her some Time within Doors; untill he might have some Cause to hope, that by his good Admonition and Advice, she had wean'd herself from any particular liking of him; and might also incline to some other Match that would be more perspicuous to her own real Advantage.

This disfranchisement of the lovely Narcissa, for so I shall here call her, no sooner reach'd the Ears of the val'rous and am'rous Mr. Vulpine, but he vow'd the most deadly Revenge, that Passion, Law and Malice could invent against her cautious Uncle. And after chewing his Rage for some Time, in Consideration of the most proper Manner for venting of it, he at Length pitch'd upon the following Resolution: He attired himself in the very best, that is to say, the most glaring Vestment that his Wardrobe could bestow; and putting by his Side a Weapon of most destructive Steel, after the Fashion of that Island; and all other Garnishments that could any wise add to the Terror and Lustre of his accomplish'd Person, out he set, to pay a Visit to his powerful Tyrant, who had thus presumptuously dared to hold his beloved

beloved Narcissa in these cruel Chains of close Confinement. When he came to the Gate, or Door of this enchanted Castle, he thunder'd indeed with the apparent Courage of a true Knight-Errant, like one who was either determined to destroy the Giant, and thereby free his Princess, or bravely dye in the great Attempt. Therefore, as soon as the Portal was unloosed, by one of the Giant's Slaves, which he detain'd purely for that Purpose, vulgarly call'd a Porter, Mr. Vulpine, to shew him the Colour of his Courage, and a Taste of his Authority, began to open in a very articulate and voluble Manner. And which strain so rouzed the Magic-Constable of this enchanted Habitation, that he, being but in the next Room, easily o'erheard his Thunder, and immediately fall'd forth to the Assistance of his Substitute: but with more State and Gravity, and with not quite that seeming Fury, which our inflamed Lover now express'd.

CHAPTER III.

Wherein will be seen what past between this adventurous Lover, and the Cautious Mr. Argoose ; and what Steps were taken on each Side, thereupon.

BEFORE I proceed further in this notable History, I think it very expedient, in Order to challenge the Obligation due to me, to acquaint our worthy Readers, that I chose to treat the foregoing Paragraph, in the last Chapter, in a Kind of Romantic Fashion, purely to please such as may have a particular Passion for those Kind of Adventures : and that, for the Satisfaction of those of another Taste, I shall now beg Leave to change my Style.

Mr. Argoose, no sooner heard the Voice of a Man, in a Kind of roaring Accent, demand whether Miss Narcissa was within, but as I have said, he came to the Door to know who this fierce Inquisitor was ; and what his mighty Business should be with his Neice : And perhaps rightly judging something of the Person, and his Business, might be the chief Cause of his present Curiosity. Therefore, before the Servant could well return him an answer to his

first Question, Mr. Argoose was ready to demand of Mr. Vulpine, what he wanted with her. Who very sternly return'd—Sir, I have some very particular Business with her, if you please to give me Leave; and of which you may be more inform'd hereafter.—Sir, reply'd the Uncle, if you will first let me know who you are; and that I should happen to like the Nature of your Business with her, perhaps I may give you Leave; otherwise I fancy she is not to be spoken with at this present. Why then, Sir, answer'd the Lover, swelling at a great Rate, my Name is Vulpine; and I must plainly tell you, that I *must* and *will* both see and speak to her, too. And at your Peril be it, to with-hold her from me. And, Sir, return'd Mr. Argoose, I must be better inform'd of your Authority for this blustering Demand before I shall be frightned into it. But thus much, Sir, I will honestly and plainly declare to you, that you shall never see her again, till she is out of your Power to do her any Harm, if I can help it.—I would have you to understand, Sir, said Mr. Vulpine, that I am a Gentleman born and bred; and that I am not to seek in such Laws as will right my Cause; and I must now inform you too, that she is my lawfull and convenanted Wife, and to detain her from me, is such a Trespass, as I will make you severely sensible

sensible of. Therefore, I would have you to note well, that I once again demand her Liberty; or, at least my free Admission to her Company. To which Mr. Argoose made Answer thus:

If your Name be Vulpine, I must now acquaint you, Sir, that I have made some little Enquiry about you. And by the best Intelligence I have been able to obtain, you appear to be, nothing but a mere Squib! a Shadow, or outside Figure of a Thing, without Substance: That is to say, in plain Language, that you are an impudent, needy Scoundrel: not worth a Groat, and that these flashy-Trappings, which you adorn that pretty Person with, are the credulous Equipments of your impatient Taylor, who cares not how soon my Neice is ruin'd and her Fortune sacrificed to the Payment of his, and such other Rascally-Bills. And now I shall further add, Sir, that I should not have kept my Door open so long to you, nor have given my-self the Trouble of one Moment's Converse with you, but that I was willing you should now understand I am not ignorant what an indigent, impudent Fellow you are. And thereupon without further Ceremony, he immediately order'd the Servant to shut the Door in his Face.

It is, perhaps, easy for our Readers to judge, what may be the Thoughts and inward Determinations

Captain GREENLAND. 17

minations of our Heroic-Lover, at this indignant Repulse. He flew immediately with all the Haste and Resolution, that Love, Interest, and Revenge could well inspire him with, to some of those learned Civillians (as they would be call'd in English) of his best Acquaintance and Esteem, to put him in the most effectual Channel for satisfying the Appetite of those ravenous Monsters I have just mention'd. He produced to them the written Promise of Marriage, sign'd by Narcissa's own hand, and attested by two Witnesses which he had provided on Purpose; and also unfolded every necessary Circumstance that could help to illustrate his Cause. So that, now, we may say, he has commenced his Action against Mr. Argoose for his unlawfull Honesty and Care towards his Neice and Charge: Who, being under no further Apprehension of Danger from Mr. Vulpine's late Bluster, he held it highly requisite to prosecute his Duty and Trust, with all the Care and Caution he could.

To that End, he ran immediately up Stairs to Narcissa, and after giving her a gentle Lecture of the best Advice he was capable of, he desired her Consent to set out the next Morning for a Relation of his, who lived about an hundred and fifty Miles off. And assured her that she should be convey'd thereto in whatsoever Manner

Manner she pleased. And here Mr. Argoose thought she would be far enough out of the Reach of Mr. Vulpine : whom he very well knew was only in an unworthy Pursuit of her Fortune: And by this Means, he was, also, in great Hopes that she might wean her Affection for him, if she really had any. And at the same Time, he had resolved to set a secret and severe Watch upon the Motions of Mr. Vulpine ; in Case he should, by any Means, discover where she was gone to, and be amorous and bold enough to attempt her a personal Visit : so that he might not himself on such an Occasion, be long after him. Accordingly, the next Day, Narcissa easily consented to her Uncle's Request; and, by her own Desire, set out on Horseback for the Country ; attended by only one Livery-Servant ; an honest worthy Person, who had lived with her Uncle many Years: And who, also, was charged with a Portmanteau, containing such of her Things as was judged necessary for her Travelling Use.

But with what Similitude shall we here paint the Perturbations of her Mind, when she was departed on her Way ? All the soft and tender Ideas, which the little blind and busy God insinuates into the fond and yielding Bosom of the most desiring Maid ; began to accumulate about her panting Heart. She sign'd, waxt melancholy,
and

Captain GREENLAND. 19

and sometimes, a silent Tear would steal from her lovely Eyes and ease her gentle Sorrow.

But how little was Mr. Argoose acquainted with that sublime and delicate Passion, to imagine that being put to a greater Distance from the Object of our Wishes, can either contribute to allay, or to reduce the contracted Affection? No, this every Love-sick Girl can testify, that the more Obstacles are put in her Way, and the more Pains is taken to dissuade her from her Desires, only but assists to enhance them the higher. Besides, without any ill-natured Insinuations towards that delicate, and beautifull Part of the Creation (which we hope our Pen will never be guilty of) it hath been boldly asserted by some presumptuous, uncooth Philosophers, that, there is a Kind of stubborn Retrogradation, even in the very Nature of this charming Sex, that it would avail as much should we attempt to dissolve a Diamond, or to condense the liquid-Air into an Adamantine Substance, as to attempt to change their precious Inclinations, untill they have had their full Scope. But whether we may attribute any Likeness of this to the Nature, or Temper of Narcissa, we will not attempt to imagine. Only thus much, we can honestly assure our Readers; that, what between the Thoughts of losing the dear Pleasure of being flatter'd, and courted by a Beau. (for
some

some such Kind of a Thing we apprehend Mr. (as, v
 Vulpine to be) and the many, many other plea-
 sant and fashionable Entertainments of the son, f
 Town, deprived her of all present Power and In
 Capacity of enjoying the numerous Sweets and whole
 Beauties of Rural-Nature, which now presented all th
 themselves before her, and on every Side. In vain
 vain did Nature's delightful and oderiferous But t
 Mantle overspread the Hedges, Fields, Trees, thing
 Banks and Plains. In vain did the little har-ing
 monious Warblers, strain their enchanting not t
 Throats, in more melodious Sounds than ever it is
 yet stole forth in breathing Accents from the the
 manly Likeness (only) of those Italian-Shells, as k
 or Signs of Men, who have degenerately for-the
 fied their Godlike Manhood, that they might Cha
 whistle Non-Sense in much shriller Notes!
 And lastly in Vain did the glorious golden Sun
 himself defuse his beautiful Beams! I say all
 those enchanting and heavenly Blessings, were Con
 quite unheeded; or, as it were, as impercep-
 tible to Narcissa, as to an Indungeon'd Prisoner.
 For so indeed we may suppose her present Con-
 dition to be: All the exterior Glories which
 bounteous Nature now discover'd to the Rest
 of Mankind, administred to her, not the least
 Delight. The Assembly of her Senses were
 all call'd inward; and though the outward, and for
 material Substance of her fair Body proceeded

Captain GREENLAND. 21

on the Journey; yet, the nobler Part, her Soul
d Mr (as, we shall not doubt but that she had a Soul)
plea- disdaining; now the slavish Submission of her Per-
f the son, flew back, to her Delight, in *Love*.

In this cogitative Mood, she spent the first
whole Day of her Journey; not exchanging in
all that Time, six single Words with her Ser-
vant; more than what she could not well avoid.
But the second and third Day, produced some-
thing so extraordinary, that the most Penetrat-
ing of our Readers, we dare to affirm, have
not the least Conception of. And therefore, as
it is generally allow'd a very great Beauty in
the Art of Writing, to conceal the Catastrophe
as long as possible, we beg Leave to withhold
for the Rest of this entertaining History till the next
Chapter.

CHAPTER IV.

Containing the Continuation of the History of the above Paradox. Interspersed with usefull Digressions, Observations and Reflections; all for the Benefit of the Reader.

IT seems at first Sight, a little repugnant to Nature, and perhaps not easily accounted for, that the fair Sex in particular, when to all outward

outward Appearance, they are so bitterly overwhelmed with the Afflictions of either embarrassment Love, or heavy Sorrow, they are almost instantly to be diverted from them, and gain'd over in that most unaccountable Manner, from either of those Extremes to embrace a Proposition which no Reason nor Philosophy can warrant. But that it is so, our own Observations may frequently testify. And a most flagrant Instance we have of it, for Example in the Life of that detestable, ill-shaped Tyrant, Richard the third, who attack'd the Widow of Prince Edward Son to Henry the sixth, (who was one of the most amiable Princes in the World) and whom this ungratefull Monster had himself most inhumanly murder'd. Yet, he (heeding, as little a Repulse from her, as he had Remorse for the cruel deadly Crime he had thus been guilty of in that most melancholy Mood, and unpromising Season, both woo'd, and won her! But that there is any Thing in our present Tale that bears the best Affinity with this historical Digression our Readers need not to suspect.

The first Day of our fair Traveller's Journey being spent, as mention'd above, in silent fighting, &c. the second was now begun to the same Tune; but, as every Moment, in all material-beings produces something new; so we may now say, of Narcissa, for the Wind shifting

its Point, began now to fan her corroding Fires; which, as yet, had not so much as shew'd it self in one single Spark, till it broke forth in a gentle, lively Blaze; to the no small Amazement of her sympathizing Servant. We say, sympathizing, because, as she had maintain'd a perfect Silence hitherto, this sensible, well behaved young Fellow had never once attempted, by the least Word, or Action, to interrupt her Thoughts. So that, being now weary of this dumb Proceeding, which render'd that most ready, useful, and active Instrument, her Tongue quite unemploy'd, she held it requisite to set it again in Action: and which thereupon, immediately spoke her Directions in the following Manner.

Come hither John; said she (for so we shall here call him) here John spur'd his Steed till he became in an opposite Line to his Lady. I suppose, John, said she to him, that you are not all together ignorant of what has pass'd between my Uncle Argoose, and Mr. Vulpine, on my Account; and therefore, consequently you know the Reason of my present Journey into yonder odious Country. Which is, for no other Cause, than to convey me out of his easy Reach: but, as the Place whither I am going, is not altogether agreeable to my Inclinations; and, as you are appointed

pointed to attend me, and obey my Commands, that is, I mean in proceeding to the Place we are now directed ; if you will consent to oblige me in a particular Favour, which I shall now ask of you, I will very sufficiently reward you for so doing. It is not long, you know, ere I can demand my Fortune in to my own Hands ; and bid Defiance to the arbitrary Power of my Guardian-Uncle : And then, you may assuredly depend upon it, that I will more especially remember your good Deservings ; if you shall now oblige me, in what I am going to ask. You must understand that I am not very desirous to reach the Place we are as yet bound for : I have Reason to apprehend that I shall there be under the continual Watchings and Jealousies of an hundred curious and impertinent Spies. Who, I may well imagine, will not only give false Intelligence of my every Action, but may also injure my Reputation to the World. Therefore, I own , I would willingly break through this destined Course, if I could ; and bend our Way to some quite different Period. We may easily, and suddenly change our Names ; and that we may not so easily be discover'd, I will present you with Money sufficient to other wise equip yourself. Divest you therefore of that mean Badge of slavish Servitude, and accoutre yourself like other Men. I will pass for your

4

Sister ;

Sister; or, your Kinswoman; or, any other Person you may conceive more proper to favour our Design. And this you may also depend on, that my present Purpose, which is to determine my future Resolutions for Life, shall absolutely be concluded within the Space of one Month. And then I will, if you please, return again to my Uncle. You, John, know these Countries; continued she: I am an absolute Stranger in them; Therefore, convey me Withersoever you please, so that it be but with Decency and Honour; and you shall be well rewarded. For, as you deal with me in this Undertaking, you shall accordingly find your Account in it, hereafter.

This unexpected Proposal from Narcissa threw poor John's Spirits into the most agitated Ferment imaginable, and instantly presented to him such a confused Multitude of wild Ideas, that it put him into the utmost Perplexity. And as it was a Matter of more Consequence than would admit of an immediate Determination, either Way; he very prudently and politically desired of the generous and embaras'd Narcissa only half an Hour's Consideration for his absolute and final Answer. Which was immediately granted. And this short limited Space she employ'd the While to the same Effect, that is to say, in the same Kind of Cogitation.

And since our Travellers are now both become mute, we shall, to keep our worthy Readers from falling asleep, endeavour to amuse them with a short Kind of Digression; by the Observation of which, they may perhaps benefit something. Or, if they should be impatient for the conclusion of the present Story, they may, if they please, pass it by; as they may also do, by any other Part of this Work.

We therefore, shall now observe, that there are two Sorts of Men in Puppet-Island, who take infinite Delight in the Use and Entertainment of different, and a quite opposite Kind of Glasses: and both of them are said to find their Account in it. The one Sort greatly contributing to open their Eyes; as much as the other does to close them quite up. And yet, both of them are Instruments of the highest Use and Utility to Mankind in general: For mighty Things have been done by both Kinds. But whether those Things have been thus consider'd in England, or not, perhaps may be no Part of our present Business to remark.

These different People I have now mention'd, are the tippling Yawhoes, and * the Baha-Skip-padi.

* Beau-Footmen. Whether the Puppet-Word (Baha) was originally derived from, or has any Correspondence with the French Word (beau) or not, I am at a Loss; or whether these People devised the

padi. The first of these Classes, apply themselves so much to the Magic-Use of the Drinking-Glass, that they many of them become quite stupid, mad, and foolish, by their continual Application and deep Study of it; besides creating many other Diseases thereby; not much unlike to our Gouts, Rheumatisms, Palsies, Apoplexies, Fevers, Consumptions, Epilepsies, &c. So that, in a short Time, they become so highly learn'd in this glorious and enchanting Science; and so very usefull to the Public in general, that their Wisdom in all other Things becomes thereby quite surpassing all vulgar Comprehension. So that, after having spent their Youth and Vigour in this laudable Practice, they at Length drop insensibly into their Graves, and are seldom, or never miss'd by the rest of the World. But the other Kind of Glass, as supposed the chief Study of the Skippadi, is the Looking-Glass; And which, many People are of Opinion, is superior to the Drinking-Glass:

Word, for an Appellation of those pretty Gentry, from the Sound of it, only, may answer some Debate: But as the Inhabitants of that Island in general, are in their Nature somewhat sarcastical; I am inclining to believe the latter; because as the Sounding of it seems a little sheepish, or goatish, or both; I am of Opinion they constituted this Epithet as being a proper Sound to distinguish those harmless, simple Animals by, from the rest of Mankind.

because it is an Expositor of all external Imperfections ; and consequently may be look'd upon as a Mean towards correcting of them. And if the Out-Side of a Man may be truly thought to have any Communication and Sympathy with that within, we may also imagine that this natural Addiotion to, and Inclination for a fair and spotless Out-Side ; may promise a Kind of Portention to the improving of the inward Man. And therefore, this Instrument has been found to conduce not a little towards the Perfection of Drefs ; so may it, likewise, by what we have here suggested, contribute somewhat towards the Study of Address ; which is an Art, or Quality that greatly depends upon the Genius of the Person : And which we would have our Readers to note, is as requisite to be learn'd, as the Flirt of a Fan ; the Air of the Snuff-Box ; the Bridling of the Chin ; the Toss of the Perriwig ; the Adjusting of an Apron, or a Ruffle ; or any other modish Action in either Sex ; These being only little necessary Motions to employ the Hands, and keep them from an aukward dangling, or any other stiff or stupid Position of inaction ; and are a small Contribution towards the Character of *Address*.

This Word *Address*, is, in its own comprehension very copious and extensive : Taking in the whole numerous Train of Graces, that are
to

X.
per-
pon
And
ght
with
na-
and
Por-
lan.
d to
a of
ave
ards
ua-
the
lea-
as
ox;
Per-
ffle;
ex;
to
an
upid
atri-
pre-
g in
are
to

Ch. 4. *Captain GREENLAND.* 29

to be found in speaking, looking, walking, turning, bowing, curtsying, frowning, smiling, and every other expressive Motion of the whole Body. And it may be observed, that, according to the Dignity, or Depravity of the Mind, in every Person of the least Education; do those Excellencies abound and shine, more or less. So that, as one Person's chief Study and Endeavour may be to become the most excessively and enchantingly agreeable to all Degrees of People; another, shall be as much insensible of any such Emulation.

I have known indeed, myself, many of the Skippadi in Puppet-Island, (and who could neither write nor read) enter a Circle with as fine a Grace, and deport themselves with as much apparent Grandeur, both in Look and Action, as the Yawdaw himself could have done: In so much that many of the fair Sex have been perfectly enamour'd with the Delicacy of their polite and exquisite Behaviour: Numbers of them being, also, of a very insignificant and effeminate Cast. And which, by the bye, is a little strange too; because I can honestly assure my Readers, that the Ladies, in that Island, are extremely jealous of any Thing, that has the least Resemblance of themselves. And the same Passions may likewise seem to reign almost predominant in some of those pretty Animals

B 3

mals, call'd Men: who have many of them been so plaguily nettled at their Mistrefs's caressing of a foolish, filthy Monkey, that they have kept their Beds about it; and sometimes, they have taken such a Preference so excessively to Heart, to find themselves rival'd by a Creature, rather more ridiculous than themselves, that it has thrown them into such violent nervous Disorders, and sometimes Consumptions, that they never could perfectly survive them.

As many of our good Readers may conceive this a Kind of impertinent Digression; it here behoves us, most essentially, to shew them to the contrary: for we must give them to understand, that Narcissa's Man John (who at this very Instant is in a most solemn Consideration what Answer to make to his young Lady's Proposal; and without which we cannot possibly proceed) was in himself one of those delicate Skippadi we have so lately attempted to describe, with the happy Addition, also, of some of Nature's best gifts; such as a proportionable well made, and genteel Person; a brisk and lively Countenance; with good regular manly Features; and tho' no great Scholar, yet, had he study'd the agreeable Art of Address, and some Eloquence, with that Success, that not a Servant Maid who knew him, but had felt the
Power

Power of his Charms; and would have rejoiced exceedingly in Spirit, to have been the happy Object of his Choice. And we doubt not, but many English Ladies of the highest Rank and Fortune, could you but know their Hearts truly (which indeed is no easy Matter to do) would very gladly and readily exchange the Persons of their dear Lords their Husbands (notwithstanding their Nobility of Blood; together with Stars, Ribbons, Titles, Characters and Infirmities) for such blooming and healthy Companions, as our present Hero John.

But, the Time being now expired, which his Lady had allow'd him to debate the aforesaid weighty Matter within himself; she call'd upon him for his Answer. When he return'd as follows.

Madam, as the Affair which you have proposed to me is a Thing of some Consequence, I hope you will permit me to treat it as such; and also, to forgive my Freedom, if I should chance to deliver my Sentiments upon it in a franker Fashion than you may possibly expect. —To this she gave an assenting Nod, and John proceeded.—I am, Madam, continued John, commanded by my Master to attend you, as your Servant to such a proposed Place: which I having undertaken, and promised to perform, should I thus swerve, as you would

desire me, from the Duty of pursuing this Journey, as I was directed ; I humbly apprehend, by the Dictates of my Reason, to be a very dishonest Breach of Trust ; and indeed, worthy to be accounted criminal. Besides, Madam, I am a little jealous that you have not altogether consider'd your Proposal so thoroughly as you may. For I am apprehensive that here will many Inconveniences arise upon a further Examination, which will no sooner present themselves before you, but that you will be reconciled to your Uncle's Request. You say, Madam, that when I shall have changed the Colour of my present Appearance, you are content to pass for my Kindswoman ; or even for my Sister. You may, perhaps, Madam, not have reflected, that, by such an humble Condescension, you reduce yourself to become on an equal Footing with me ; and that to support the Character and Scheme you have undertaken from being discover'd, it would be highly requisite, nay, and even unavoidable, that the same Table should entertain us both. For I can discover no other Method, that appears to me sufficient, to support the Execution of this Scheme : And again, Madam, there is such a remarkable Difference in our Deportment, that I have not Vanity enough to suppose I can assume a Grace and Behaviour suitable to the

the

the Character of your Brother; Nor, is it possible that your so conspicuous Quality and refined Education; which appears so eminently in every Look and Action, should pass with any likelihood for my Sister on the busy and inquisitive World. And therefore, Madam, I make no Doubt, but that, when these Things shall have passed the Examination of your Reflections, you will risk no further Anxieties on that Head; Not even, if I were as willing to support it, as you could possibly desire me.

It has been presumed, and is so set down by many of our English Authors, that when once a single Lady has entertain'd a Notion of any particular Man in her Head, she will never be at Ease till she has him some where else. And that, if she misses *him*, nothing can possibly console her Grief, but the supplying his Place with another. Now whether this be the Case with our amiable Narcissa, or not, the Story will further shew. But however, it is certain, that she was so little displeased with the Arguments which John advanced; and the modest and respectfull Manner in which he delivered them; that she was very agreeably surprized at it. And which inclines us to favour some People's Opinions, who have been impolite enough to declare that we may very frequently meet with a Servant, who is a much cleverer

Fellow, and endued with much more Sense than his Master. If this Assertion be true, what a wondrous Pity it is, methinks, that he should not have his Estate, too!

The Rationality and Honesty that appear'd in this Answer of John's, begat in Narcissa a very high Opinion of his Worth and Qualifications; and now in Return, *she* submitted to the Task of Consideration; where we shall leave them with our Readers Permission; and shew the Effects of her pondering in the next Chapter.

C H A P. V.

Shewing Narcissa's Constructions and Reflections on her Fellow Traveller's late Speech: and what Resolution they took thereupon.

NARCISSA having reflected for some Time on what John had advanced in the foregoing Chapter, was rather determin'd thereby to pursue her Proposal, than to drop it. And the more so, when these Thoughts occurred to her Mind, and had there been a little canvased. John, justly observes, said she to herself, that if I put on the Character of his Sister, I must somewhat reduce the Dignity and Appearance at least of my Rank and Fortune; and
that

that I must also submit to be his Companion, on the plain Appearance of an equal Footing; this, I own, is a very base Subjection; and what many of my Sex would rather perish than submit to, Pride, Grandeur, and Dominion being our darling Passion. But then let me consider what mighty Advantages I gain, by this Condescension; and what I lose. First then this innocent Immaskment is in the glorious and all-conquering Cause of Love! which, as the heathen Writers do agree, hath made the most egregious Asses even of the very Gods themselves. And which is a most lofty Excuse for my desired proceeding; in the next Place, it is in the immortal Cause of Liberty! a Cause, a glorious Cause, which has often shook the very Thrones of the most potent Nations in the World.— Noble examples indeed! And then, what do I lose by this short lived borrow'd Shape? Why the Ostentatious Power of commanding, and treating this agreeable, honest, sensible Fellow, as my natural Slave; and as one of another species. Insolent and ridiculous! that, because my Father hath left me a Fortune superior to his, and for which I can claim no personal Merit in the Acquisition, I must disdain to treat him like a Fellow Creature, altho of the superior Sex: An Insolence unpardonable! The Reverse then, is plainly thus:—Had he but been blest'd

with hereditable Acres, equal to mine ; and I had been born as indigent as he now is, he would doubtless have shone with full as great, if not much greater, distinguishing Marks of his Birth and Fortune ; and I might then have been happy in the Place of his Slave. The Sum total of all which amounts to no more than this : That if I comply with my Uncle's Request ; I am to be watch'd and survey'd, and circumscribed in every Look and Action. And which are also to be construed and reported, as the Ignorance, or Baseness of their Wills, or as their Geniuses may happen to prompt them to : The Ill-Consequences of which, I may not easily fore-see, or enumerate. But, if I follow my own Inclination of disappointing my good Uncle's Scheme ; I have, in the first Place, a very great Satisfaction in so doing : And by this innocent Frolick, I may possibly meet with a Variety of unexpected Entertainments, worthy my Remembrance. Besides, I am so thoroughly persuaded of this honest Man's Understanding, that I am satisfy'd his Conversation will afford me more real Pleasure, than I should otherwise meet with, from every Thing I can expect at the directed Period of this ridiculous Journey. And therefore, I am resolved, if I can by any Means bring it to bear, to turn this prescribed Path into an absolute Retrogradation.

Here

Here she unfolded herself to John, with such persuasive Arguments and Art, that after many debated Objections, she gain'd a perfect Mastery of them all. So that now, we will say, this was the last Day of their Obedience to the worthy Mr. Argoose: For the first Town they came to, it was agreed between them, that John should dispose of his Livery-Garb, and purchase another, which was nearer to the Similitude of the fair Narcissa's Brother. This was accordingly executed, in a very few Hours after their mutual Resolution was agreed upon; and if our candid Readers can give Credit to our veracious Pen, when John was thus newly equip'd, he cut a much more manly, and agreeable Figure, than we may always meet in Men of the first Quality. The vast Alteration which John's Dress produced in the Appearance of his comely Person, somewhat suddenly-surprised Narcissa, with a Kind of inward Joy: Which, the more confirm'd her Approbation, in that she had taken this whimsical Step of departing from her Guadian-Uncle's Request. But if she was so much pleased with his good Appearance, which was better'd by this Change, how much more was she satisfy'd, the same Night, when, according to her aforesaid Plan, being at Supper together, she found his Behaviour and Conversation such, as
might

might not have shamed a Princess to have thought him her Brother. His every Word and Action, were deliver'd with such well guided, and well directed Modesty and Meaning, as might deserve the Observation and Applause of the most Critical Companion. His Sentiments were noble, free and honest; and his Language both nervous and unaffected. So that, we apprehend no great Cause of Offence, if we should here ascertain that the hole which Mr. Vulpine had heretofore drill'd in her tender unguarded Heart, was now rather widen'd than heal'd, by the gracefull and worthy Behaviour of undesigning John. In so much, that the second Day's frank Conversation quicken'd so effectually the Motions of her Pulse, that we may very well say, she was hurry'd away considerably too fast for the Temperance of true Time. She now began to cast back her Thoughts, towards Mr. Vulpine to his Disadvantage: she consider'd him in that worthless, indigent Light, which her Uncle Argoose had represented him to her; and for the Excuse of her so late Affection for him, she attributed solely to his being her first Addresser. And also consider'd him as an unworthy Person, of very shallow Abilities. Then she over haul'd his Features, Complexion, the Make of his Person, his Conversation, his priggish and blustering Behaviour, and
putting

putting them all in the Ballance, against the same Articles of John's exact Reverse, she fell into a most severe Arraignment of her own Reason and Taste, for her so lately encouraging an Affection for one, whom she now rather began to loath than admire. And in the same Degree as her Affections decreased for Mr. Vulpine; they improve in behalf of our, yet, fortunate-John.

If it should here appear distastefull to any of our tender Readers, that we have ventured to shew the Instability of the fair-Sex, in their wavering Thoughts of Love; we humbly hope they will put the Saddle upon the right Horse; and blame my Lady Nature, which has made them so, rather than our infallible Pen, that has only been rude enough to chronicle *her* Faults. —If we may so call them—

But that we may not here run too far a Head, and overshoot our Port, perhaps it may be necessary, before we go on any further, in our late Strain, (in Order, that we and our Readers, and Narcissa and John, may all keep Company together,) to acquaint them, that, after John had, like a Serpent, cast off his old Skin, which made him now appear so much for the better; they had agreed between them that they should next Morning pursue a quite contrary Road.—But having dwelt much longer

on this extraordinary History than we at first intended, we shall hereafter be as brief as the Truth of the Story will well admit of. And which must inform us, that,

After Narcissa had begun to entertain and encourage a favourable Opinion of our Friend John, she became more free with him, than heretofore; and as she had consented to rank herself as his Sister, such an unaffected Freedom was highly necessary. And as Friendship is nearly ally'd to love, we apprehend that by and by, we shall go near to shew, that it is very possible, that the former may by Degrees ripen into the Latter. And if it should prove so in Narcissa towards John, this may be said to her Honour; that she affected him not for his Vanity, nor his Follies. But, indeed, so it proved, that the next Day, after Dinner was over, as they were sitting together over a Zezting Glafs, the fair Narcissa drop'd a Multitude of pretty promising Expressions, which a less penetrating Person than John, would have interpreted to his Advantage. But he, as perfectly understanding a proper Carriage and Behaviour, construed them only as so many Touch-Stones to try him by: till at Length, Narcissa finding him so very loath to understand her, told him in plain Terms, that since she had put herself into his Protection, she should renounce the whole

whole Power of her Uncle Argoose, and would only for the future be advised by him.

Here, prudent John return'd,—I hope, Madam, that I shall never be so insensible or ungratefull, as to forget your great Generousity ; or, the Confidence your are pleased to repose in me : But I should be only the most vain, ignorant, and deceitfull Blookhead living, to say, Madam, that it is in my Power to act in any opposite Sense to the Will of your Uncle Argoose, should he discover where you are. I have not, indeed, only a Right, but it is now my most incumbent Duty, by a thousand Rules and Obligations, to support and defend you with my very utmost Power, against any Insult, or Abuse, that may any wise attempt you ; and I would dye a thousand, thousand Deaths, if possible, ere I would suffer the smallest Injury to approach you. Nay, and I should glory more in the Triumph of such a Death, could I but see you safe thereby, than perhaps I may have Cause to do, in any Part of my future Life. For indeed, Madam, it is really true, that I find myself so unfeignedly attach'd to the ready Obedience of all your Commands, that it is impossible for me to refuse you the most difficult Task you could propose. And since, Madam, I give you this small Assurance of my Duty and Service, which shall be better confirm'd

firm'd by my future Behaviour, I trust that you will not give me up hereafter, a wretched Prey to the voracious, cruel and hungry Law. For my Duty, Madam, as well as my Safety, directs me to acquaint you, that when this warped Step of ours shall come to be apprehended by your Uncle, you, being an Heiress, by the Laws of this Realm, in my thus consenting to secrete you, and carry you away from the Appointment of your Guardian, may be found, in the Eye of the Law, a most dangerous Rape; and my poor Life may be sacrificed to satisfy their Revenge.

Good Heavens! cry'd Narcissa, you amaze me! And can you propose no Way to put this Hazzard out of their Power?—Yes, Madam, reply'd John, there is one, and but one, within the Reach of my Knowledge; and that rests entirely in your good self. You must take every Thing wherein we have thus trangress'd, upon your own Head: And insist upon it, that, whatever I have done, was in dutifull Obedience to your absolute Commands. By which constant Adherence, Madam, the Law will find me guiltless: But, for any Protection against the Power of your Guardian, I can procure you none, in our present Situation. Had you been marry'd to Mr. Vulpine, before you came out of Town, your Person would thereby have been
wrench'd

Ch. 5. *Captain GREENLAND.* 43

wrench'd from the Power of your Uncle, into that of your Husband; though, by your being a Minor, your Fortune might perhaps have been somewhat entangled.—Mr. Vulpine! return'd Narcissa, I would not, that I had been marry'd to him, for all the Kingdoms of this World! He is my utter Aversion! When I reflect upon it, I loath the Thoughts of my Folly, in that I ever suffer'd the Coxcomb to approach me. And I deem myself obliged to the Care of my Uncle, for this Opportunity of Reflection; which has so effectually determined me to shake him off for ever. And I will this Night send him a most sufficient Assurance of this my fixt Resolution.—To this, John could only answer, that this was a Matter of too high an Importance, for him to either speak or judge of; Nor did she, he said, require the least Assistance to direct her in an Affair of so great a Consequence.

Here, our Readers may perceive that the fair and lovely Narcissa had open'd the Way of many repeated Encouragements for honest John to have taken a more forward Step: which he, by the Direction of his good Sense and Modesty, hitherto declined. But Things continued with them in this Situation not long. For she having, according to her Declaration, wrote the whole Tenure of her alter'd Mind to her Gallant,

lant, Vulpine; he no sooner receiv'd it, than he turn'd almost distracted. Yet, his Wit, or Sense, or Cunning, or, call it what you please, soon taking Place, in spite of his Distraction, he held it highly requisite to conceal the Reception of this horrid Pacquet. But, at the same Time, to turn it to all the Expeditious Advantage that he possibly could. And the first Step that he took, was to begin his Suit in the Court of * *Drives*, against her Uncle Argoose; for secreting his lawfully contracted Wife. And she being now, either of Age, or very near it, he procured an Injunction to be laid upon her whole Fortune, till that the Merits of his Cause should be fully heard. At the same Time, he was taking all the most likely Methods he could devise to discover where she was: And it was about this Time that Mr. Argoose received the first Notice of this Suit, when to heighten his Comfort, he received a most dismal Account from the Place he had directed Narcissa to; informing him that several Days were now elaps'd, in a perpetual and momentary Expectation of her Arrival; but that she was not yet come; nor could they gather any Tidings of either her, or her Servant John. This, as our Readers may very easily

* A Kind of Equity-Court.

conceive, gave the poor honest Gentleman more real Uneasiness than can well be express'd. He immediately sent out several Men and Horses, in the strictest Quest of her, charging them not to return without her, dead or alive; if it should so happen, that any Misfortune had befallen her, to deprive her of that precious Life, which he so richly valued. For to speak Truth, Mr. Argoose was fond of her, to the highest Degree of true parental Affection. But now we shall leave them for the present, sufficiently perplexed, and make a small Visit to Narcissa and John; Who, our Readers may remember, we left in an Understanding to take Care of each other. And which we shall now shew they were obliged to do. For Narcissa being now at full Liberty to act as she pleases, and to do as she pleases; she resolved to see a little of the Country, and therefore bent her Course some hundred Miles, or more, from whence we before left her and John engaged, and quite athwart the Country. But as there was now so general and diligent a Search made after them, it was scarce possible to avoid being discover'd: And which they had now a very narrow Escape of. For coming into an Inn, in a little Village, after it was Dusk (the Night before) whereby, nobody in the Place had observed them, as John was standing at the Door,

in

in his Night-Cap and Slippers, about eight of the Clock in the Morning, two Men came up to him, on Horseback; and taking him for the Landlord of the House, enquired of him if he had observed any Time, very lately, a young Lady, and her Servant, in a blew Livery, either to call at, or to pass by that House: describing Narcissa and himself (as he first set out) and their Horses, exactly. Which John very readily ascertain'd in the negative. And which sufficiently satisfied these Inquisitors, for the present; but another Accident that immediately happen'd, had suddenly lik'd to have rais'd them fresh Peril. For the Question being put by one of them, whether they should breakfast there; the other assented; and were both jumping off their Horses for that Purpose, when John instantly reflecting, that, if their Horses should be put into the Stable, his Lady's and his would doubtless, by that Mean's, be discover'd; he cry'd out (as by a sudden Recollection) Bless my Heart! Gentlemen, I believe the People you enquired after, rode by the Door, about an Hour ago, upon a very smart Gallop. Pray was not the Lady, a tall, slim Lady, dress'd in a Scarlet Riding-Habit?—Yes, Sir, answer'd the Enquirers, and upon a neat Dapple-grey-Gelding.—O, then it was the same Lady that you inquire for, said John, But what made me not imme-

immediately recollect her, was, that she had no Servant directly with her; but I remember, now I think of it, that there was a Servant rode by, a Minute or two afterwards, in much such a Livery as you have described; and I do then suppose that he might possibly belong to her.—And pray what Kind of Man was the Servant? demanded one of them.—Why, return'd John, I think much such a Kind of made Man as myself: and about my Height, too.—That directly answers our Instructions, reply'd the Man; and therefore we must endeavour to overtake them, if possible, and lose no Time.—What, demands John, won't you stay then to breakfast, Gentleman? you may have either Tea, or Coffee ready, in half an Hour's Time, at furthest.—Half an Hour! return'd one of them, we could not stay five Minutes, for five hundred Guineas. So that, remounting their Horses, immediately, away they rode, full speed; to the no small Joy of honest John: who doubtless was much more pleased with their new Absence, than he had been before with their late Company: For his poor fluster'd Heart, had not yet recover'd from the Palpitations they had put it into, when his Sister Narcissa, being now issued from her Apartment, required her Brother's Company to Breakfast.

C H A P. VI.

Wherein is continued this remarkable Tale: the Termination of which is perhaps quite foreign from our Readers Expectation.

N O sooner had John related the Particulars of this last Accident to the fair Narcissa, but she seem'd greatly alarm'd with very unpleasant Apprehensions: and they were both almost afraid, either to sally out, or to stay where they were. However, this Accident seem'd to hurry on, if it did not absolutely produce a very extraordinary Incident, that will greatly relieve the Impatience of our Reader, by very much forwarding the Conclusion of this their History: For, we must now observe, that the fair Narcissa instantly conceived that this Pursuit might be carry'd on by the Heat and Vigour of her Lover, Mr. Vulpine: Whom she imagin'd she might have thus rouzed by her late Letter to him. And which Conceit, contributed not a little to heighten her new contracted Dislike of him: And by so much, as her Regard now lessen'd for him, in the same Degree did it proportionably encrease for our good Friend John: As I have taken Notice be-

fore: And who, at the worst of Times, was a very sensible, well behaved young Fellow; but now, he was upon his utmost Guard, in his Expression of every Word, Look, or Action; and being also as observant of Narcissa, as she could possibly be of him, or he of himself; he now found some outward Tokens of an inward Struggle, within her Mind, that was labouring for a Discovery. When he had ended his Relation (which he told her with a Kind of grave Concern) of the above Accident; her Cheeks grew pale, she sigh'd! and fixing her Eyes (which with radiant Moisture shone) full upon him; she exclaimed with a soft, tender, moving Accent, thus—What! is there no Way of avoiding, or shaking off this double Danger? Must I be forced to return to the Tyranny of an absolute Disposer; or fall into the Persecution of one, whom I despise and hate? Surely my present unhappy Situation, is worthy to be commiserated! O John! (continued she, with a Sigh) you are my only Guardian now! I have none else, to rise in my Defense, or to assist me in any Peril, but you! And, pray tell me; if I should fall into the ravenous Paws of those rude Tigers who are now in this diligent and hasty Search of me; would you tamely give me up, and suffer them to tare me back

again, to bear the hard and heavy Reproach of every busy Tongue that pleases to insult me? Surely you would not! certainly your good Understanding would produce some warrantable Method, to protect me from such Vulgar Outrage? could you not?—Here her Speech subsided; which John, rightly guessing, was only to give him an Opportunity, to answer; was at no great Loss instantly to do; to Narcissa's entire Satisfaction. But, we having already been more particular in many Parts of this History, than we either intended, or may be agreeable to some of our Readers, we shall pass over John's Answer, and, instead of his own Words, which, had we but set them down, would have been perhaps the best Speech in the whole Work, we shall endeavour to convey to our Readers the truest Idea of it that we can, in a nearer Way.

First, then, O gentle Reader! imagine thy self in some fly Corner of the Room, an unperceived Spectator of this sacred Scene. Suggest, before thee, a youthfull! blooming! tender! beauteous Lady! The loveliest Part of the whole Creation! enrich'd with all, that Time, Nature, and Instruction could bestow upon her; (for those few Years we mean which they had held Possession of her.) And add to these, an Affluence of Fortune, which bounteous Providence had flung into her Scale, to make the
Weight

Weight compleat. Then, when thou hast beheld her thus, sweetly, charming! in a most piteous Distress of Mind, languishing with Looks that might melt an aged Anchorite, and her diamond Eyes sparkling through her soft moving Sorrow, then! behold, before her, a blythsome! sprightly, florid Youth! blest'd with Health and Understanding! offering her his honest worthy Heart in such an humble, prostrate, soft, moving, nervous-Position and Strain, as the bravest of her Sex might not blush to yield to. Such a prevailing Lover, as the enchanting, soothing Garrick makes, (but with the Advantage of a much more manly Person) such a Hero, as the personable Figurer of the famous Mr. Barry (but not quite so tall) with most of the other personal Accomplishments of the whole Fraternity of buskin-Charmers (but with more Sense than half of them put together) did John now present to the adorable Narcissa, in his own proper Person.

We apprehend, from what we have already advanced in the foregoing Part of this History, that it can neither appear strange, nor unnatural to our Readers, when we must now assure them, that honest John so well acquitted his Undertaking, in this Pathetic-Tale of Love; and pour'd forth his whole Soul in so plain and manly a Manner before her, that the cap-

tivated Narcissa, yielded up both her lovely Person, and all her Dependance (as far as she had the Power) to the sole Will and Protection of this worthy Man: and whom, good Manners will hereafter teach us, to distinguish by another Name. And we also think it both just and necessary, since Fortune has given such a lucky Turn to his Affairs (though we suppose it is no more than what our good Readers might before expect, from some of our former unguarded Expressions) to give them here some better Insight to his Birth and Education. And we further conceive, that the fewer Words we do this in, the more agreeable it may likewise prove. Be pleased then to take Notice, that his Father was a Kind of Gentleman-Farmer, who occupy'd an Estate of his own, worth about two hundred Pound per Annum English Money; and had educated this Son (and which was all the Children he had, except one Daughter) with a View to make a Lawyer of him: but he Disliking of the Vocation, it caused some Difference betwixt his Father and himself, and therefore he thought proper, to forsake his native Home, and to seek his Fortune some other Way. And this, briefly, is the History of our Hero John; who, for the future, we shall call Mr. Philmour, it being indeed his real Surname.

This

Ch. 6. *Captain GREENLAND.* 53

This Estate and Habitation of his Father's being but about forty Miles from where they now were, Mr. Philmour, since his dearly beloved Narcissa had committed herself to his Conduct, proposed to her, if she could approve of it, to immediately bend their Course towards his Father's; whither he could assure her of being not only safe, and sincerely welcome; but also of her being decently accommodated according to her Birth and Merit. And as she had now consented to espouse him, she might there keep it a most profound Secret from the World, as long as she should think proper. To this, Narcissa consented; and the next Evening they safely arrived at the Place appointed, to the general Joy of all Parties. For the old Gentleman and his good Wife were so overmuch transported at the Sight of their dear Son, that the sacred Fable of the return'd Prodigal, is but a faint Resemblance of that unspeakable Pleasure which fill'd their enraptured Breasts. But if their Transports so excessively abounded at the bare Appearance of him, how much was it increased, when they came to hear the full Sum of his present Story? All the fluctuating Joys that so happy a Prospect was capable of producing did it inspire them with. And, in fine Narcissa received (tho perhaps not so gorg'ous a one) as genteel and commodious a Welcome,

as she might have met with in the Palace of a Prince. There were no Signs of either Want of Competency, or of Respect, or of sincere Love: All Things seem'd to promise a happy Residence; and Narcissa was so far satisfy'd with her Proceedings hitherto, that she was very far from repenting of the Choice she had thus made; or, of her arrival at this, her design'd Father in Law's pleasant Abode. In a few Days after, the Connubial Knot was ty'd; but in as private a Manner as was possible. And what Joys were added on this happy Occasion, were all kept secret from the World's Public Eye.

But whatsoever Pleasures, Satisfaction, and Transports these worthy Creatures might participate of, far otherwise did it happen with the anxious and sorrowfull Uncle; who, with his most indefatigable Endeavours and his utmost Attempts, had not, as, yet, been able to learn the least Tittle what was become of her. Nor do we apprehend, but that every humane Person who reads our History with Attention, will feel a sympathizing Concern for this his precious and affecting Loss. And more especially as it must certainly be attended with Self-Reprouches. Bitter Companions for an honest thinking Mind! But had not Mr. Argoose been so hasty in the Execution of his Wish, but
had

Ch. 7. *Captain GREENLAND.* 55

had rather seem'd to have encouraged the Suit, it is very possible that the natural Fickleness of her Sex, would soon have gotten the better of her past Promise and her Affections too (if she really bore him any) and would perhaps much easier and more effectually have render'd the Attempts of the am'rous Mr. Vulpine, vain and broken, than any other Method her Uncle could have pursued. For it is in Love, as in many other Affections in Life; the first Impression is often retain'd the longest, and is generally the hardest to be erased: especially if it meets with Opposition. Because, that is frequently thought an absolute challenge to the Spirit of Resolution: which, like a violent Blow with a Flint and Steel, seldom fails to create a proportionable Fire to kindle the Conflict.

CHAPTER VII.

Containing the full Conclusion of the present History.

THE fair and yet happy Narcissa was now very far advanced in her Pregnancy, when it was the Will of her malignant Stars that she should be discover'd by her evil Genius, Mr. Vulpine; for she and her dear Husband Mr. Philmour judging, that to keep their present Situation a Secret too long, might beget many ill-Consequences, after they had fullfill'd their

Marriage about six Months, join'd their utmost Duty and Skill in a most Pathetic-Letter to her Uncle Argoose; and which was fraught with the most excusive and dutifull Language they could possibly frame and unite. When they most humbly besought him therein, to retain a silent Privacy of this their Retreat, till his Permission and proper Opportunity would render it more convenient to pay their personal Duties to his Presence. But whether it was through the unguarded Joy of this Gentleman, that let scape any Expression of his Breath which might unfold their present History; or, that Mr. Vulpine by any other Means discover'd it, is to us unknown: but so it was, that he some Way or other gather'd an Information sufficient to set in Motion the Engine Wheels of his enraged Brains, so that he flew with all the eager Haste that personal Interest and dire Revenge could inspire him with, to some of his darling Friends: and like Satan, in Milton, after his Fall, call'd a Council of War amongst this black Brotherhood of the Law. Who, it has been observed, are ever ready with their very utmost Power, right or wrong, to assist each other's Cause, gainst all Mankind besides.

The first Writ, or Notice that was personally served upon our persecuted Narcissa on this Account, was in a short Time after she was delivered

Ch. 7. *Captain GREENLAND.* 57

delivered of a fine Boy at her Father in Law's House. And whereby she gather'd a most dreadfull and sudden Account, that their certain Separation and Ruin would soon be decreed against them. This she was inform'd of by the Person who served them with the Process; and which News was like Poison and Daggers to her Soul. The sudden Shock it gave her, was more dreadfull than can well be imagined. But the natural Timidity of that delicate Sex is generally very great, whenever they apprehend any eminent Danger to be near them. But the Aversion she had now contracted to this Canker-Worm of the Law, together with her unfeigned Affection, which was of the highest, tenderest Kind, for her worthy Husband, contributed, oppositely, to heighten her Fears and Afflictions. So that, at Length, her weighty Reflections threw her into several successive Fits; every one of which continued its dreadfull Workings a considerable Time, with the utmost Agonies. And being at this Time extremely weak, she soon became delirious; so that, in her Intervals, she often call'd aloud for her dear! dear Philmour! and with such pitiuous and moving Invocations as far surpasses the Power and Judgement of my Pen to paint with Justice. Her poor Husband, who had no Pleasure but in her Smiles, was thereby quickly

wrought to the highest Pitch of Misery and Distraction. He never left her a single Moment, and his own Heart-Strings were so strain'd with the agonizing Torture of beholding her convulsed Miseries, and hearing her lamentable Cries, that he was near at last as grievously distemper'd as herself. Whole floods of melting Tears kept a continual Course from both their Eyes, which seem'd riveted to each-other's Face; while their Hands were lock'd as fast together as the last dying Grasp of a poor drowning Wretch.

This moving Scene of sympathizing Misery, continued near forty Hours; when, in short, all the Assistance of Friends and Physick that could possibly be administer'd, proving non-effective, the tender distracted Narcissa, pulling with incredible Eagerness and Force, her dear lov'd Husband to her Arms, clasp'd him with all her Might to her snowy Bosom, and with the most extatic-Raptures imaginable, kiss'd him till she expired.

No sooner had her last Breath retired from her lovely Body; and that her sweet Face, which so late had shone so rosy, began to speak death's cold Possession, in her icy-Cheeks; but her agitated and distracted Husband, being so exquisitely wrought by this dreadful Sight and Touch, groan'd forth his horrid Grievs in such
piercing

piercing Lamentations, as would have wounded the most flinty-Heart in Nature to have heard him. If she expended her latest Breath in imprinting on his Lips her last Pledge of Love, these dearest! wounding! parting Kisses! how were they now return'd by her faithfull and broken hearted Husband, on her dear, but insensible, and Clay-cold Mouth? He bathed her beauteous Face with such rolling Torrents of impetuous Tears: and paid her such a Tribute of Heartbreaking Groans; which issued with every Breath, as render'd each Spectator there almost as deep in Sorrow as himself. Nor was it in the Power of either Intreaty, or of Force (from all who were then present) to put him from her Corpse. In this dissolving Rack of Misery he continued, still kissing of her Lips! wringing of his Hands! and lifting up his Eyes and Voice to Heaven in Prayers to follow her! till working Nature to her utmost Bent, with a furious Groan he broke the Thread, and let him down a Companion for the Grave.

If our tender Readers are any wise affected with the Tragic-Part of this our true Tale, how will their Pity be improved, when we shall have laid before them the sad Remainder of this heavy Work? When you shall feelingly consider the affecting and wretched Condition of our deceased Friend Philmour's sorrowfull Pa-

rents; who so lately thought themselves, perhaps, the happiest People in the whole World, and now found themselves so suddenly plunged into the most inconsolable and inexpressible Grief! will it not, I say, heighten your Commiseration, to find them thus, almost in an Instant, dash'd down in Sorrow; beholding their dear Son and Daughter just cloath'd in Death, and broken down before their Eyes by Gratitude and Love?

If this can move you, then, gentle Readers, cast a tender, humane Glance towards their Infant and newborn Orphan; whose early Moments Nature has render'd, as yet, incapable to judge of his unhappy State. And when you have directed your soft-wing'd Thoughts o'er all those moving Scenes; and you have felt what sympathizing Nature will contribute to their Memory: then make a silent and inward Trip to the equally afflicted and worthy Mr. Argoose: who, no sooner came to understand the sad Contents of our last few Pages, but the most fierce Distraction seized his rapid Spirits, and hurried them into the most dang'rous Ferment. His deep Affliction, occasion'd by self-Accusation, and other aggravating Gusts of whirling Thought, wrought him to a more extravagant Pitch of Misery, than I can well describe.

He

He was no sooner inform'd of the mournfull Conclusion of this unfortunate Pair, but he immediately took Horse, and posted down to the fatal Place, with all the Speed that impatient Grief, and distracted Thoughts could well spur him on with. And where, when he arrived, his Presence only added to the Number of the Afflicted. For, sure never was such a House of Mourning seen before! the every Sight of those two, so newly clad in Death, still heighten'd, to the highest Degree, their repeated Pangs of Sorrow. But soon after Mr. Argoose's Arrival, the Funeral-Rites were perform'd with all the Solemnity and true Grief which was due to their Memory and Merit. Not, according to the accusom'd Manner of Funerals here in England; which are decorated with Hireling-Hypocrites, who screw their deceitfull! mercenary-Faces into a thousand counterfeit Shews of false affected Sorrow; and press their Crocodile-Tears, contrary to their Hearts, to flow over their Trade of Prey. No! here was none but pure native, naked Sorrow, without the least Disguise! true Pangs of the Soul! which spoke their own plain Verity in the Expression of every Breath.

The next Day after their original Parent (old Grandam Earth) had receiv'd those blossoms into her friendly Bosom, one Grave together,
their

their tender and worthy Uncle Argoose endeavour'd all he could to pacify and comfort, the wretched Philmour and his Wife, the Parents of our deceased Hero. But this was not so easily to be effected. He, therefore, in Order to relieve his own Grief, after he had given them his best Advice and Instructions concerning the Management of the Infant-Orphan, discharged the whole Funeral-Expence; and then, taking his heavy Leave of them, return'd on his Journey homeward; where we shall now leave them, and take our last View of Mr. Vulpine's Proceedings, and so conclude.

For the Ease of our Readers, as well as ourselves, we shall pass over all trifling Occurrences; and immediately come to the most remarkable Part of our Story. We shall therefore, suppose this great Cause between Mr. Vulpine (living) and Mrs. Narcissa Philmour (dead) to be now brought before the Court: When our Paradox, at the Head of this very strange but true Story is to be made out.

Mr. Vulpine produced his literal Witness of a Prior Promise of Marriage with him, under her own Hand, and also several Attestators *viva voce*. For it has been observed, that Lawyers with a small Pretence and little Money, seldom (in their own Cause) want Witnesses. Knights o' th' Post, are much more plenty than Knights
of

of the Banner: and there are hundreds, who will swear away their own Souls for Hire, for one who will venture his Life in Defence of his King and his Country.—If this Assertion should be found false, we are ready, upon Proof, with all due Submission to ask Pardon.

When this equitable and most righteous Court, had fully heard, what was to be offer'd on the Part of the Plaintiff, Vulpine; they produced to the Defendant's Reply, when the Contract being prov'd to the entire Satisfaction of the Bench; they proceeded to confirm it as a good and absolute Marriage in Law; that the Marriage between Narcissa and Mr. Philmour, was illegal; and therefore void and of no Effect; and that the Issue of that Marriage was illegitimate, and in no wise entitled to the least Part of his Mother's Estate.

This equitable Decree was no sooner recorded, according to the usual Custom of that divine Court, but an Order was forthwith issued from the same, for the immediate Payment of the deceased Narcissa's whole Estate into the ready Hands of the humane and worthy Mr. Vulpine, to the greatest Joy of that honourable, learned, and most honest Fraternity.

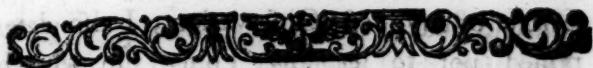
But there is an ancient saying, that, set a Beggar on Horseback, and he will ride to the Devil. Now, whether that Saying was verif'd here or not, we shall not presume to understand.

But, so indeed it fell out, that the very next Day after this Order was granted, the elevated Mr. Vulpine, being mounted on a haughty Steed, whose proud and mighty Spirits were as lofty and as game some as his Riders; took it into his Head to exercise some of his mettlesome-Airs, and very fairly threw the good Gentleman from his Back, whereby he accidentally (for he did not do it on Purpose, we verily believe) dislocated that delicate Neck, which, perhaps had rather deserved to have been otherwise stretch'd, than broken. However,

This was the End of the fortunate unfortunate Mr. Vulpine; who, before he was in Possession of the Estate he was now possess'd of, fell a Victim, like an Ass, to the Humour of his Horse, a providential-Reward for the Virtues of his Life.

But, before I quite conclude, I ought to inform my Readers, that, the good and charitable Mr. Argoose, in pure Compassion to the poor and undone Infant (we will not say injured) for the early loss of his tender deceased Parents, and the Weight of his own Wrongs, settled an Estate to the Value of six thousand Pounds English, upon him: which his youthfull Virtues and sprightly Genius promised to deserve, and his Health to enjoy, when I took my Leave of that remarkable Island.

The End of the tenth Book.



THE
ADVENTURES
OF
Capt. GREENLAND.

BOOK XI.

CHAP. I.

*Containing some Notes and Reflections in
the Journal of Capt. Greenland, con-
cerning excessive Gaming, and its fatal
Consequences; which may stand here as a
Preface to this Book.*

WHEN I first resolved carefully to
keep a regular and exact Journal
of whatever remarkable Occur-
rences might present themselves within the
Circle

Circle of my best Observation ; I also determined not to let any Thing slip whereby my Reader (if I should ever exhibit it) might either improve or benefit ; as well as be entertain'd. For in the writing or compiling of Histories, Partiality, or any Material Omissions, I cannot but think, must both be criminal and grievous. For that Reason I have here initiated many Things which very likely some of our good Readers would willingly have excused : as others would doubtless do by some other Parts of it. But as I have done my best to suit every Taste, this Work may chance to fall before ; by blending the many different Topics I have ventured to set down ; I humbly trust that the generality will not be much displeased at my presenting them with the following History ; and also some Notes on the most dire Consequences of the far worse than plaguy Itch of vile destructive *Gaming*. The Affinity of its Progress, Power, and most dreadfull Effects being at this Time too great, between that *now* practiced in Puppet-Island, and that in the Island of great Britain (whose true Interest, as being my native Country, I have indeed, very much at Heart;) and by which similar Proceedings the Readers may easily imagine, that, while they here peruse the Transactions of a foreign Clime, they are only reading

Ch. I. *Captain GREENLAND.* 67

ing the History of their own present Time and Country.

The *reigning-Vice* of Gaming, is so sufficiently known, with all the evils attending on it, to the *Legislative-Body* of this famous Island; that they have very judiciously, at several Times, enacted different Laws for the total Suppression of some, and the convenient Contraction of others. By which good Means they vainly imagined that the injurious Effects of it were certainly prevented. But with vicious and designing People, what Law was ever made, wherein the *Crafty* could not find a Flaw, sufficient to serve their own base Ends? As Locks, Bolts, and Bars are trifling Impediments against a desperate and determined Thief; so likewise are the most effectual Laws, to all those who seek their Ends, by unlawfull Practices. The Rogue, who knows that a Merchant's Warehouse is only baricaded to keep such Villains as himself from Enttring; knows also, that by forcing such a Passage, it is Death by the *Law*, if he is catch'd; yet, neither Iron-Opposition; nor deadly Laws, nor Reason, nor Humanity, can actuate upon his *Lawless-Mind* to work him from the vile Attempt. Nor, -is excessive Gaming only dangerous towards those who personally pursue it; but in many other Degrees, very hurtfull to all those who have any Dealings
with

with them. If you are Companion to a Gamester, and *intimate with him*, you are thereby in some *Peril* of being drawn into the same Way of acting; and therefore, perhaps, your Ruin not very far off. If not that Way, your other dealings with him may also endanger you. If you are a Tradesman, and *credit a Gamester*, your Money is almost as perilous as any Debt can possibly be. If you are his *Friend*, and *Well-Wisher*, he will contrive to make that Friendship supply the Place of an unfortunate Cast; and seek your Remedy how you can: supporting a Friendship with a Gamester, is like building upon a Quick Sand; when every Hour you are sinking into *Ruin*. If you are a Gamester *yourself*, and at any Time should be so fortunate, as to win Money; you seldom set that worthy Value upon it, as you would by such as was honestly gain'd by pure Industry. So that, this light Produce only serves to fan the Fire of some idle, wanton-Pleasure: Or, otherwise, to tempt a *new Hazzard*, whereby, it is great Odds, but it vanishes soon again. If such a Loss should then take Place; and it should reduce you to the Extremity of fresh Want, then, *ten to one* but some unwarrantable Means shall be pursued to raise a fresh Supply. If you have any *Land*, or other worthy Possessions within your own Power, then they must

fall

fall a Sacrifice, in some Shape or other, to satisfy this impatient Demand. If you have no such Matter to impawn, or make away with; then your Tradesmen and Acquaintance must supply this sad Deficiency. Wearing Apparel, or other Goods shall be taken up, if possible; which must immediately be disposed of at the best *ready Market*; and the Fund, thereby arising, is frequently staked with all the Facility imaginable, in the same inconsiderate Manner, which so lately had made you Bankrupt. If neither *Credit* nor *Valuables* shall now remain within your Reach; it is easy to imagine what Turn is next to be taken. After setting your *own Means*, your *Reputation*, the Hazard of your *quiet*, your whole Stock of *Credit*, and *all* that's dear to Men of *Sense* and *Honour*, at Nought: what evil Thoughts may *then* present themselves, which we have the least Reason to imagine, would not be readily entertain'd?

We have too many Instances recent in England, which sufficiently corroborate what has been above advanced, to make the least Doubt of the pernicious Consequences of such *excessive Gaming*. Scarce is there a Malefactor executed, for either Theft, or Robberies, but their Histories are charged with Sums of *fatal* and *bewitching Gaming*. And the whole Miscalriage of their Lives (by their own Accounts) take their first Date from this destructive Trade.

Numbers

Numbers of Gentlemen and Ladies, of the first Fortune in the Kingdom, have been ruin'd by it. And so highly infatuated are the weak Practitioners of this wretched Vice, that, altho' they know, it is remarkable, that there are whole Flocks of *ravenous Gambling-Wolves*, even amongst themselves, which never fail to attend their Meetings, and to fleece these Bubbles! even from the *Groom Porter's*, to the *Petty-Alehouse*; yet, are they so bewitch'd to its cursed Lures, that, like the poor deluded, wanton-Squirrel, with the designing Rattle-Snake, they cannot avoid the Temptation, till they drop *insensibly* into its destructive-Jaws.

But fearing, that I may be thought guilty of a needless Prolixity, by those who may chance to view my Journal; should I, after these few Hints, dwell on trifling Informations; I will, since with a good Design I have taken the Trouble to note them, just strenghten my cautious Reader with the Remembrance of some usefull Passages on the dreadfull Malady of Gaming; as they may better inform themselves in the History of *Roderick Randum*; an excellent *Comedy* call'd the *Gamester*; another call'd the *Provok'd-Husband*; in the Works of the *Spectator*; &c. Besides the Ruinous-Journals of *White's Chocolate-House*; the *Smyrna*, the *Cocoa-Tree*, and most of the *Coffee-houses* and *Billiard-Rooms*,

Ch. I. Captain GREENLAND. 71

Rooms, in and about *London*, and *Westminster*; and many other Places. And we shall also from our own Journal, in our next Chapter, present you with an exact Portrait of a *Puppet-Lady Townly*. And, who may indeed vie with Mr. Cibber's *English-Lady Townly*, or any other in that most infamous Trade of *Gaming*. And for the Benefit of all their good *Sisters*, who, by such Forgetfulness, may thus abandon their Reputation and Reason, I will here burnish their Memories with that becoming Proof of a sensible Recovery, of the last mention'd Lady, to her much *injured Husband*; who, by only taking a Minute's Trouble to reflect, (just in Time) happen'd to save her Bacon. This was her former *Creed*: Which she confesses.

“ Our Hands were join'd ! but still my Heart
“ was wedded to its Folly, my only Joy was
“ Power, Society, Profuseness, and to lead in
“ Pleasure ! The Husband's right to rule, I
“ thought a vulgar Law, which only the de-
“ formed or meanly spirited obey'd ! I know no
“ Director, but my Passion; no Master, but
“ my *Will* ! ”

After the Recovery of the *above Lady*, from her long *Leibargic-Dream of Vice* (by this sensible Speech of the Poet's) it appears pretty plain, that all such unwarrantable Proceedings are only a downright *Insensibility* of what they
are

about; and consequently *Madness*: Therefore if they should be as Lunatics *treated*, it is perhaps the lightest Punishment they can reasonably be supposed to *deserve*.

C H A P. II.

The History of a Puppet Lady-Townly; and of the Method which her abused Husband made Use of, to cure her of the dang'rous Lover of Gaming.

ONE Ramacano, a Gentleman of a very extraordinary Estate, fell in Love with *Menena*, a fair young Lady of an ancient good Family, and as great a Fortune, as Puppet-Island could perhaps boast of: And, after a small Time, marry'd her. She was naturally of an easy, gay Disposition; which greatly inclined her to affect the fashionable Pleasures of the Times. The Knight (for so he was) her Husband, grew every Day more fond of her than other; by which Increase of Passion, and being withal a naturally good temper'd, generous-spirited Man, as he waxt *more indulgent*, she grew still more *careless*: till at last, their easy, but opposite Behaviour, to each other, (as he being blind to her Faults, and she abus-

ing his Virtues) begat some Wonder, and indeed much blame from the malicious, though, perhaps, the most judicious Part of the observing World, towards them both. For, the more Good-Nature the Knight treated her with, the more she still required; and one weak-Step, naturally drew on another. So that, from a Delight in *Balls, Concerts, Plays, Operas &c.* she fell, at length, so violently in Love with *Play*, that, at last, the Sight of no earthly Thing, but *Cards* and *Dice*, could possibly please her. And whether she understood the *Game* she desired to engage in, or *not*; was as little her Concern, as the Worth of the Sum she was always ready to play for. And *Win*, or *Lose*, made not the least Difference either in her Temper, or her Affairs: so much was she a Philosopher, at her Husband's *dear Expence*: If she had the Money about her, and the Sum was ever so great, she *paid* it; if not, her Husband was her *Banker*, and too much of the polite Gentleman, as well as a fond indulgent Lover, not to supply her *so reasonable* and requisite *Demands*, let them be ever so mighty. And though she always had had whatever Money she required from him; yet was she at Length *ever craving*; *always moneyless*; and constantly in *Debt*. The good indulgent Husband now began to grow weary of her *Courses*; and after he

had try'd all the tender Methods he could devise, to cure her of this *curst Malignancy*, without the least Symptom of Success, he began to grow very uneasy with her, and indeed, much more in earnest.

I need not say that he enumerated to her the many *Ill-Effects* and Consequences of this pernicious Habit; for this we may suppose he had done, a thousand Times, to no purpose. Which made him at length, *by my Advice* to resolve upon a very uncooth Method (as some *Ladies* will doubtless account it) towards her absolute Cure. He had often discharged many large *Debts of Honour* for her, which he never paid without a gentle and wholesome Lesson of Advice, and Declaration on her ill-Conduct. But alas! with no Manner of Success! At length, a Person (of Honour, no Doubt) sending a Demand for five hundred Pounds (English) on that *Rascally-Score*; he being quite tired out, not only sent the demandant Word back, that he would never pay any more such unworthy Debts, but in Order to recover her, if possible, he determin'd also to put the following *Plan* into immediate Execution. Which he accordingly did.

We privately enquired for the most reputable and convenient *Doctor* some little Way out of Town, that made it his sole Practice to deal with *Lunatics*, and cure *Madness* of all Kinds.

When

When having found out one to our Mind, we privately acquainted him with this ruinous-Lady's long practiced Vices; desiring him to take her immediately under his good Management; and at the same Time agreed to give him a very bountifull Reward, if he succeeded. And, barring him from all *cruel Steps*, and Acts of Violence, the Knight allow'd him to deal with her in whatever Manner he should otherwise judge most proper. But with a *Proviso*, that he himself should be first inform'd of every thing proposed, ere it was put into Execution.

All Things being thus agreed upon, the Day was appointed for his Bringing this fair *distemper'd-Lady* to the Doctor's House: where, in the mean Time, a Room was prepared proper for her Reception. The next Day after this Agreement, the Knight, in order to proceed without Loss of Time, took an Occasion to acquaint his Spouse, that he had received an Invitation from a particular Family (and an old Acquaintance) a little Way out of Town, on such a Day, to dine with them; which he had accordingly promised to do, and hoped she had no Objection. To this she was all Compliance; so that when the Time came, the Coach and six was ready to attend, and my Lady being dress'd as per Custom, on those Occasions, in all her beauteous Lustre, away they drove with

all good Speed to the above mention'd Doctor's House : Where a very genteel Dinner was accordingly served up. But soon after the Cloth was taken away, the Lady was desired by the Doctor's Wife to walk up Stairs, into the Dining-Room ; where Tea and Coffee, was soon after served. But to her great Surprize, by and by, she saw no more of her beloved Spouse, that Day. For after Tea was over, and her Husband was got into his Coach on his Return home ; (and with a great deal of inward Grief, for this *necessary Action*) the *Doctor*, as was before agreed upon, went up Stairs to the *Lady*, and taking a Chair, very gravely sat himself by her, and open'd the whole Matter to her, in the following Manner.

I may perhaps, Madam, a little surprize you with what I am now going to relate ; yet, as it is both my *Duty*, and *now unavoidable*, I must hope you will readily excuse me ; since it is only meant for your own future Good. Your *Husband*, Madam, with great Perplexity of Mind, and anxious Spirit, is gone home ; and this House, now Madam, and for the future by his Appointment, is your *fixt Abode*. Here is an Appartment, Madam, purposely prepared for you : and though it may not be altogether so agreeable to you, as those splendid ones, you have hitherto been used to ; yet, it is such as
you

you *must* be satisfy'd with. And I must now also inform you, Madam, that I am by Profession a Physician, and what the World vulgarly Terms a *Mad-Doctor*. I have at this Time, Madam, many Patients under diff'rent *Mala-dies*; some, whom, I am in very great Hopes, I shall soon restore; and others, whom I almost despair of. *Your* evil Distemper, Madam, your Husband informs me, is a most immoderate, violent Desire! and continual Appetite for high and *excessive Gaming*! A Fever of the blackest and most dang'rous Kind! Dang'rous, and fatal even to the *Ruin* of yourself, your Husband, your Children, and perhaps Numbers yet *unborn*. And your indulgent Spouse, Madam, being now quite weary of discharging your heavy and continual *dishonourable* Debts of *Honour*, and of Reasoning with you on that Head, to no Purpose; he has, at the Advice of many Friends, and particularly your own Relations; placed you here with me; where, he says, he is determin'd you shall end your Life, unless we can reduce you to a just and absolute Abhorrence of all your Misconduct past. We shall, therefore, Madam, take all possible Care, that you shall not want for any Thing that's requisite; but for Superfluities of all Kinds, you are absolutely forbid. You must not therefore, Madam, expect much Compliment and Ceremony in such

a Place as this. Plain open dealing is the best Sign of Honesty; all we have now in View, is to restore you to your Health and Senses: and to effect which, I do assure your Ladyship, nothing shall be wanting in me.

This Discourse of the *Doctor's*, we may easily imagine, did not a little amaze and affect the poor Lady; nor is it hardly possible to conceive her afflicted Thoughts, at this so sudden and unexpected an Information. But if this could cause so great a Fermentation in her Spirits; how much was it more encreased, when she was afterwards directed to her mean Apartment, and given to understand, that from this Day, she would have no Occasion for any of those fine Cloaths which she came in? Her *Watch*, her *Jewels*, and her *Laces*, were, therefore, all taken Care of; and instead of her *rich Brocades* &c. she had a plain Stuff Gown ready provided for her, with all other wearables suitable thereto.

During the above Discourse of the *Doctor's*, she seem'd indeed greatly surprized: but without the least Word of Reply, or Appearance of Anger, she heard him fully out; and when she was attended to her *Appartment*, she view'd it with the greatest *seeming* Composure, and Resignation of Mind imaginable; saving, that her continual Stream of silent Tears, which she
endeavour'd

endeavour'd all she could to hide, shew'd her however sufficiently moved within. Here, the *Doctor's Wife* presented to her a likely, decent Servant-Maid; telling her that this Person, if she aproved of her, was appointed to attend her; and her only: and also, that it was her *Husband's* strict Orders, that she should want for nothing *necessary*, that she was pleased to demand. And

The poor Lady, on her Side, well knowing, that Opposition was vain; and at the same Time reflecting, that she had been excessively blamable in her past Misconduct, took the whole Cause upon her own Errors; and within her Mind, wholly acquitted her Husband: and therefore with a perfect Resignation, she immediately desired of the Servant to assist her in the thorough Exchange of her Cloaths; that she might thereby, make the truer, and more fruitfull Examination of her present Appearance; and by a well digested Comparison, between the present and past Tenses, make the better Judgement of her so much alter'd Situation.

Had she been naturally of a *haughty, proud* and *stiff* Temper, this vicissitude would have gaul'd her to the *very Soul!* and perhaps might have wrought so powerfully on her Blood and Spirits, that it might have made some Work for the Doctor's Manual-Assistance. But she had too

much natural Understanding, only that it was abused, and grown rusty for want of Use, to let a Mischief of her own working encrease to such a Hydra-Likeness, and make such a dreadful and manifold Head against her, as might scarcely ever be quell'd. Misfortunes to the *proud in Spirit*, are like Stings of Conscience to the Wicked: But to the humane, and meek, they are easily soften'd, by their own rational Reflections. The greatest! proudest! and the richest Persons on Earth, are all lyable to *fall*. And the *best Philosopher*, will always find such Strokes the lightest. When we meet with any unexpected Inconvenience or Disappointment, our Duty, and the most judicious Methods we can at such a Time take, are, to leave no honest Means untry'd, either to surmount them; or otherwise, to soften their gauling Edge, the most we can, by arming ourselves with Care and Caution, under their heaviest Weight and Burden.

And of such a prudent and advantageous Way of thinking was our present Heroine; for all the Time she was divesting herself of her Glitt'ring and costly Robes (which she did without the least Hesitation, or apparent Reluctance) she was inwardly considering of the most likely and commendable Means of making a proper
Con-

Ch. 2. *Captain GREENLAND.* 81

Concession; and of giving the most convincing Satisfaction to her injured Husband, that his Resentment was *just*; that her Detestation and Abhorrence of her past Errors, were *sincere*; and her determin'd Reformation unfeign'd, and *resolved*. All this was sufficiently testify'd by her subsequent Proceeding. For,

Having now without the least Murmuring, attired herself in those Coarse, *home-made* Trappings which were provided, and deliver'd to her; she survey'd her much changed Figuer, in the Face of her good and faithfull Monitor, the Glas: when, being now at her own Request, left alone, by her Maid; she made the following rational Observation.

What Stranger, said she to herself, that view'd me six Hours ago, would now take me to be the same Woman? My meanest Servant Maid, in her working Suit, hath as greatly the Appearance of a Lady, as myself. Their Complexions, and their Persons, are as fine. 'Tis *Fortune*, then, *only* that makes this mighty Difference: and had Providence been no more bountifull to me, than to all these my poor *Sisters in Nature*, whose real Character I now so fully represent, I should also most certainly have been the *same house-hold Drudge*; but good Heaven hath been more propitious and liberal to me,

in my better Birth and Provision; which (I shudder to think on't) I have most infamously and most shamefully *abused*. The Sums I have lavishly, and heedlessly squander'd away, to indulge and satisfy a *momentary Folly*, would, doubtless, have purchased a Number of happy Provisions, for such as I *now seem*, sufficient even for Life: and which too, would have render'd those worthy Creatures, perhaps more thankfull, and much more bless'd, than I have hitherto been, in the Possession of such *Abundance*.—What an ungratefull Sinner have I been!

Thus she went on, severely scrutinizing all her past Proceedings; and making most apt and beneficial Reflections on her present Condition; till she was interrupted by the Entrance of the Servant, to know, what she would please to have for Supper. When she return'd for Answer, *whatever the Doctor pleases*. Here, the Servant withdrew, and in a few Minutes return'd with the Compliments of the Doctor and his Wife, entreating the Favour, that she would please to sup with them.—For the Doctor wanted to observe how she bore her Confinement.—She return'd them a very genteel and obliging Answer, and that she would wait on them. During all *Supper-Time* she behaved herself with such a composed Appearance, and
modest

modest Reserve, as both deceiv'd and greatly astonish'd the Doctor.

After Supper was over, she demanded of him, whether she was forbid the Consolation of Pen Ink and Paper : and being answer'd negatively, she farther enquired, if she could not by some Means send a Letter to her Husband. To which, he reply'd, whenever you please, Madam ; I had no Directions to the Contrary : And when you think proper to write, I shall take immediate Care to send it as you may desire, and also by a special Messenger ; so that you may be very sure of its being deliver'd accordingly. Here she inform'd him that she intended to do herself that Pleasure in the Morning, the first Thing she did : and wish'd him to have a Messenger in Readiness. Then, *bidding them a good Night*, she was reconducted to her own Appartment. Where she spent the whole Night in such cogitative Workings, as she had done before, when her Looking-Glass first convinced her, that she was no more than a *real Woman*.

Before she was out of her Bed, next Morning, she had pretty sufficiently digested her Thoughts ; so that just slipping on her Cloaths, she sat herself down, and without much Labour of Study, wrote the following Epistle : and which seems indeed to flow from the honest and unaffected Dictates of her noble Mind.

C H A P.

C H A P. III.

Containing the Lady's affecting Letter to her Husband; the Consequence of that Letter, and the happy Conclusion of the present Story.

MY dearest! best beloved! and justly offended *Life and Husband*,—

The iterated, tender indulgences, I have so often unworthily received from your Goodness, so staggers my Reflexions, when I consider my own giddy Ingratitude, that, with all my best Resolution and Endeavours, I have scarce Strength of Mind to bear the dreadfull Weight of their most hatefull Remembrance. And methinks I have great Cause to imagine, that I never truly examin'd my Mind or Person before; and, consequently, have been as heedless of the very many Blessings I have receiv'd, both from Heaven and you. When the Doctor, who is a sensible well-behaved Gentleman, inform'd me yesterday, of the irritated Step you had taken, scarcely could I muster up Strength enough to sustain the mighty Shock. But I thank the *Almighty*, I overcame it; and it was a fine preparative to alarm my future Thoughts.

Thoughts. But the more I think, the more I am lost; and the more my Thoughts confound me. I am so astonish'd! and so ashamed, when I call to Mind the repeated *Injuries* I have done you, by that most hatefull! provoking! and pernicious Practice! that I have no Room to expect, nor even to hope your least Forgiveness. I know, my dearest Life! and have experienced the generous Goodness of your Temper; and am certain, that my own Resentment for my past Errors, far surpasses the greatest that *you* are capable of. The Provision you have here made for me, is much better than I deserve; and I am so sick of the diseased Life I have led, that, could I be but sure of your free Forgiveness, I could be well contented to spend the Remainder of it, either *here*, or wherever *else* you might think more proper to place me.

But I cannot bear the Thought, my *dearest Friend* and *Husband*! of enduring the irreparable Loss of your *blest Love* and *Friendship*. This is Daggers to my Heart! and the bitterest Miseries to my *Soul*! Oh! let me then receive the *Cordial Pardon* from your *own* dear Lips! and though I shall shudder to behold you, I will make some future Attonement, by a ready and willing Resignation, and Obedience to *your* absolute Disposál and Desire.—I am all dissolving Anguish and Impatience, till I hear from you!

This

This *Epistle* (which we do assure our Readers is not copy'd from the Stile, Manner, or Behaviour of any our equally criminal *English Ladies*) was instantly sent to the anxious Knight; who, on Account of this necessary, but disagreeable Step, had enjoy'd no better a Repose all Night, than his dear perturbed Lady. But, when he had cast his eager, hasty Eyes over the first two Lines, he was so transported with Love! Joy! Pity! and Impatience, that he was very nigh falling on the Floor: He therefore sat himself down, and with trembling Lips and Hands, perused it o'er and o'er: and the oftener he read it, the more he was moved, with Excess of Rapture, for the future good it promised. However, after he had carefully revised it a second Time, he was sufficiently convinced that this good Purpose was compleated; and that, if Heaven would permit them length of Life, and Health together, the greatest Impediment to their mutual Happiness was now removed. He, therefore, taking no further Time to consider about it, rang the Bell for a Servant; and order'd his Coach and fix to be brought to the Door with all possible Expedition; and in the mean Time, he dress'd and prepared himself for the Visit. So that, before the Lady could well expect a Return of the Messenger, or that she had ended her Breakfast,

Ch. 3. *Captain GREENLAND.* 87

fast, and was suggesting to herself what Kind of *Answer* she might naturally expect from her dear loved Husband, he enter'd her Appartment; for he had not Patience enough to wait the sending a Message to her. But this precipitate IncurSION had like to have produced a very unhappy Effect. For she was so unprepared for such an agreeable Rencontre, that the Surprise and Joy almost instantly deprived her of her Senses. She ran, the Moment she saw him, with open Arms to meet him; and falling immediately upon her Knees, she had not the Power to express one Word, before the Confusion of her agitated Spirits was so great, that she fell with her Face to his Feet! The Knight perceiving the Cause of this Accident, was so wrought, with Love, Transport, and tender Concern for her, that he became almost instantly, as debilitated of his Strength and Reason, as herself. For not finding her Recovery so suddenly as he wish'd, he fell upon the Floor by her, and pressing her lily-cold Cheeks, (which the ruddy Blood had at present forsaken) close to his own; he kiss'd and press'd them, till the Workings of Nature had wrought its effectual Return. When she revived, and her languid Eyes beheld him in this tender Embrace,—let some abler Pen than mine, proceed to end the Scene. For it was a Passage of
so

so moving a Nature, between them, and of such exquisite Sweetness to each other, that we greatly question if the happiest Pair of youthful quality in this Kingdom, ever felt, or communicated the least Similitude of it, to one another, in their *whole Lives*.

Such Tears of Joy! such moving, melting Glances! such tender and affectionate Speeches! such mutual Raptures! so contributed to kindle each others affectionate Softness, and unmeasurable Extacy, as perhaps our humane Readers may easier conceive, than our deficient Pen can express. And therefore, for the Use and Advantage of all those who are unmarried, we beg Leave for a Moment's Digression, ere we conclude this affecting and profitable Story.

My good Readers, whether you are Male, or Female, before you determine to dispose of your precious Persons, in that most affecting State of Matrimony; reflect most severely to yourselves, what particular Indulgence would most contribute to your true Satisfaction and Happiness; and afterwards, make an invariable Resolution what *Kind of Man* you will fix upon to compleat this *great Desire*. If you would incline to a tender, indulging Partner; capable of administering such a precious Moment as the above described; you must be sure to seek for a humane Person of good *natural Understanding*;

derstanding; for neither a *Flash*, a *Fribble*, a *Sir John Brute*, nor a *Mr. Sullen*, will answer your Expectation. If you are fond of Pride, Place, Pageantry, Ostentation and Affection—instead of *real Happiness*—a *Lord Foppington*, or a *Sir Courtly Nice* will suit you to a Hair. And so, if your Judgement and Passions are not prejudiced, you may easily guess what sort of Person, Temper, and Capacity, will best relish your *Taste*. Only, remember this, by the bye, that if you marry a Fool, all People of *Understanding* will either conclude yourself not *much better*; or, that your *Design* in so doing, is not very honourable towards the *shallow Partner* of your Marriage-Convenant. A man, or Woman of good *natural Sense*, and some little Education, is generally to be reclaim'd, by a rational and proper Proceeding: But, obstinate, ignorant, and illiterate People, are never *by any Means* to be made sensible of their Errors. And

I am jealous that some of the very pretty fashionable young Gentlemen of the *present Times*, would say, at hearing, or reading of the above written affecting Scene.—Demme! such foolish, and insipid Fondness, is only fit for Boys and Girls to read! But for such damn'd good Fellows as we are; they are above such whining childish Stuff.—And so indeed they are; or, even of comprehending it. For, as they

they are incapable of communicating any such *divine Extacy*; so are they likewise, *insensible* of the vast elevated Pleasure of its inexpressible Delicacy and Taste: As well as they are absolutely *unworthy* of the Riches of its Sweetness. And so we proceed.

The Knight and his Lady having now pretty well recover'd themselves from the Fatigues of this happy *Eclaircissement*, he withdrew from her Chamber; while the Doctor's Wife and her Maid assisted her to dress herself, in the same Manner, as when she came there. Because this whole Transaction, was kept a profound Secret from the rest of the World. When she was dress'd and ready to depart, the Knight made the Doctor and his Spouse, each of them a Present of a very handsome Purse. And the Lady bequeath'd her full Suit of *house-hold-cloaths* to the Servant-Maid who attended her. After which they both took a friendly Leave of the Doctor and his Wife, and then return'd home in their Coach.

The next Day, by the Lady's particular Request, I was sent for, when we set out for their Country-Seat: and continued there for some Time. But so thorough, and absolute a Reformation, did these twenty Hours make in this *amiable Lady*, only by the Help of her own prudent Reflexions, that she as much abhor'd the thoughts of Gaming hereafter, as she had ever been fond of it before.

C H A P. IV.

Wherein the Captain acquaints his fair Subscribers with his Intent to leave the Island; and their generous Behaviour thereupon. His Friend Stardall discovers a Secret to him; to which the Captain makes him a very satisfactory Reply.

IT is very probable that many People who may peruse this Journal, might expect, and perhaps desire to find it better fraught with Amours and Love-Intrigues; but when they shall please to consider that the two chiefest Views, which employ'd my whole Time and Intention while I was upon this Island, was my amassing a little Fortune, for the sake of my Angelica, and how to gain my native Country therewith; they will, I believe, readily grant, that the more I had given Way to such Employment as I have just mention'd, the less I must have succeeded in what I most desired: not, but that I had my Leisure Hours of Dalliance, too; and could, perhaps, furnish forth some pleasant Adventures which I there shared of, as worthy the Press as many that have lately had that Honour bestow'd upon them. However,

ever, my Views, at present, are a little more contracted; for should I enter a Strain of that Sort, I should not have Room for half the more usefull Matter which I have yet to treat of: and as I do imagine that most of my Readers may be somewhat impatient of being now brought something nearer home, I shall only at this Time, slightly touch on one remarkable Accident that I met with on that Coast, and then perhaps lead the Reader into a new Track.

I had now fullfill'd the three Years upon the Island, for which the aforesaid generous Ladies had so nobly engaged for my princely Support; and which Engagement they had as faithfully fullfill'd, when I waited on them every one, separately, in Form, beginning with my first Subscribers and so on, according to their Rank, to return them my most sincere Thanks for the many Instances of their Generosity and Goodness, which I had receiv'd from them: and intimating to them, that I had a most earnest Desire to see my native Country once again, I not only recommended to their good Consideration the best Means for my so doing, but also demanded their absolute Decree for the Disposal of my Plate, Furniture, &c. which they had before been pleas'd to bestow upon me: For as I was a Foreigner, and an absolute Stranger, who had entirely subsisted on their unparallel'd Bounty, I
thought,

thought, it no less than my most incumbent Duty (as I intended with the first Oportunity to leave the Island) to take their Instructions for the disposal of those Things, which were of such a Nature, as not to suit with a Convenience of Exportation, or rather Carriage; especially, as they had at first bestow'd them upon me, I thought, I could not offer them a greater Slight, or Affront, for their Benevolence towards me, than by disposing of these Goods without their Consent and Approbation. And also, because I did not know, but that they would sooner chuse to have them return'd, than that they should be disposed of by public-Sale. But herein they likewise maintain'd a true Greatness of Mind, equal to their general Actions; for they reprov'd me for my Motion, in such a Manner as almost stifled me with Confusion: and by which, I now found that I hazarded no blame by disposing them to the best Advantage. This was a Point that gave me great Satisfaction in its being now settled; because, whenever it should so happen, that I should find an Opportunity to execute my Departure, I should then know, what to do on that Head; without Fear, or Loss of Time. And here, these worthy Ladies, shew'd themselves Persons of Understanding equal to their Generosity and Beauty; For, at the same Time, although

although they would readily have renew'd their Subscription, for any Term I could have wish'd for; yet, they consider'd my Desire as so natural and reasonable in me, that they seem'd rather to join with my Wish, than to blame me for encouraging of it. And as a further Proof of their continued Friendship, they promised me to use their utmost Interest and Endeavours with the Ministry for such Assistance as I might judge most needfull to facilitate my Undertaking, whenever I should think proper. Which fresh Instance of their unmerited Goodness towards me, fill'd me with a more gratefull Sense of their Humanity and Bounty, than all they had done for me before.

As I never transacted any Thing of the least Consequence without either acquainting, or consulting with my Friend Stardall about it; so, in this Respect, I had also taken his Opinion along with me. The Noise of my soon leaving the Island, was publicly blazed about as a Matter of great Wonder, since no one could assign the least Likelihood of it, by the strange History of my coming thither. Indeed I often wish'd for an English Quadrant there, that I might have made some observatory Experiments; but as I knew so little of the Art of Navigation, I am not certain it would have been of any great Service to me. However, difficult as it was,

Ch. 4. *Captain GREENLAND.* 95

my whole Soul was so bent on the Undertaking, that no Consideration was sufficient in the least to abate my fixt Resolution. But this Report of my Going was the Occasion of an Accident, which gave me the most inexpressible Pain I ever in my Life felt. My Friend Stardall had a Daughter named Junetta, who was at this Time about sixteen Years of Age : she was his only Child, very beautifull, well-made, and of a sweet Disposition. This amiable young Creature had always been fond of me from my first Coming to her Father's House ; and as I look'd upon him as my Preserver and only Patron, it is no great Wonder that I should be more than commonly civil to his only Child : so that, if I was frequently making her little Presents, and more than ordinarily fond and indulgent to her, my Readers may easily imagine, that it was more out of a tender and unfeigned Regard to the lovely Daughter of my most dear Friend and Benefactor ; than any other View or Design. However, Nature was here a little too cruelly gratefull in her ; for she no sooner came to understand that I was bent to leave the Island as soon as I conveniently could, but she began to wax melancholy. A heavy Sadness took Place about her Heart : and the blooming Roses on her Cheeks began to fade away. This affecting Change, her Father first took

took Notice of; and being a Man of a quick and solid Penetration soon discover'd the Cause. That is to say, he saw plainly that it was only Love; but knew not, as yet, the unhappy Object of it. But having now discover'd the Distemper, he was not long in finding out the Cause of it. When he first perceiv'd her pensive, he examined her thoroughly, though by distant Questions, and finding that her Malady was settled in her Mind, he seem'd, to her, to take no further Notice of it. But at the same Time, observed her future Words and Actions with the Severity of a Microscopic-Eye: and in a small Time after, was thoroughly convinced, that I was the Object of her Disease: and which indeed gave him no little Pain: For as I lay under all the Obligations in the World to his generous Friendship, and had had as much Experience of his great Understanding and Probity, I had made no Secret to him of my pass'd History. And which he had often taken great Delight in hearing me repeat. So that he well knew how inviolably my whole Heart was bound to the perpetual Service of my dear Angelica. And therefore, as he was assured that I had made no willfull Attempt on the innocent Affections of his Daughter, he made no Scruple of acquainting me with this Discovery, as soon as he was certain that he was right therein.

I must

I must confess I was not less astonish'd at the News, than I was sincerely sorry for it: For I owed my Friend so high a Regard for his many past Services, that I was now afraid the ensuing Consequence of this innocent Passion would but ill repay his Goodness. But he seeing my Concern, somewhat eased my Mind by his following Discourse :

I see, my Friend, with some Uneasiness, that what I have unfolded to you hath greatly affected you. But I have too much Confidence in your good Principles, to suspect that this Accident hath been the least sought for by you; and I have too great an Opinion of your Understanding and Experience to doubt of your Ability to serve me in this Point. Therefore I beg to have your Advice how I may proceed in it.

Sir, said I, as you have been pleased to declare, that you have an honourable Confidence in me, I could wish that you would further confirm it by a ready Resignation of the whole Affair to my entire Management. You shall certainly be inform'd of every Step I mean to pursue, and of the continual Result thereof, as soon, and as far as I am able to discover it. And the first Advance I should propose, would be to take an Opportunity of sounding Miss to the very Depth of your Suspicion; and by that Means we may discover how far she may affect

my Addressee: that is to say, whether she would most incline to encourage the Flame, or rather to suppress it (for it is not a Rule that a Person is always in Love to their own Liking.) And by this Search, we shall be the better able to proceed with Advantage. If she should approve my Addressee, we will then consider, in the best Manner we can, how we may turn it to our Benefit: but if she receive my Hints with Coldness and Indifference, we may then the easier hope that it will in a little Time wear off.

C H A P. V.

How the Yawbo, Stardall, and the Captain proceeded with the young Lady, to make her alter her Love; or, at least, to transfix it on somebody else, with a brief Account of their Success therein.

TO all this, my worthy Friend assented; and by Appointment, the next Day I dined with him. When pretty Miss Junetta, according to her own Taste and Desire, was now dress'd out to the very best Advantage; and, indeed, to do her Person Justice, I never in my Life saw a more charming Creature! and had not the Image of my divine Angelica been

been too deeply engraved in my Heart to admit of the least Erasure, or yield to any Competitor; it would have been impossible for me to have resisted the soft Fire of her most powerfull Eyes. But, if she was decorated with such Additions to her Beauty; I, on the contrary, was, purposely, as much the Reverse. Notwithstanding which, it was very obvious that her judicious Father had pointed out the right Thorn that gaul'd her tender Bosom. For whenever I commended her Charms and Person, it is incredible what a rapturous Confusion instantly overspread her Face. The Light'n'ing sparkled in her Eyes! and a sudden glowing Gladness enliven'd every Feature! But what confirm'd us yet more, in our just Apprehension; was this; that, altho she had scarcely eaten an Ounce of Food for several Days before, and had now also begun the like Decline at Dinner; yet, I no sooner assumed the Office of her Carver, as likewise to recommend to her certain little Carvings, but she seem'd to receive them, and eat them with great Complaisance and Pleasure, to the no small Satisfaction of her good Father and myself. Encouraged by this Prospect, I stay'd with them the whole Evening; during which Time, her Father seem'd not to take the least Notice of any Thing that pass'd between us: and Miss was as cheerfull

and as high in Spirits as we could wish. Two Days after, I promised to dine there again; in which interval, Miss was as impatient and as whimsical as perhaps any English Lady could possibly be of her Age, and in her present Condition: And in this Space her Father and I consulted how we should proceed hereafter. For, to speak truth, Miss run as much in my Head as I could possibly do in her's. But with quite different Motives; for her's might very possibly be, on the most likely Means how to gain my Esteem and Affection: but my Study was, how to transfer her's to somebody else: and also to one, who would be much more likely to make her infinitely happy.

To this End, I demanded of my Friend Stardall, whether there was any worthy Youth, in particular, in his Mind, who he imagined might well deserve his Daughter, and could make her happy: and also, added, that if he could trust me with his Thoughts on that Head, and that there was any such Thing in his View; I did not doubt, but that in a little Time I should bring it to bear.—He answer'd, that there were but two Points in his Daughter's Affection for me, that gave him the least Uneasiness; and those were, first, that knowing of my former Engagements with my Angelica in England, it was entirely out of the Question (especially as I intended to hazard a Return home)

home) to think of indulging her Passion in that Respect: and, in the next Place, as there was a pretty young Gentleman in that Neighbourhood, of infinite fine Parts, a good Family, and great Fortune who was in a Manner dying for her; and whose Father had, a few Days before this Discovery, broach'd the Matter to him; it gave him the more Concern: since he look'd upon it as no easy Matter, as yet, to change her first Affection. And also added, that if it should, by any Means, be known that she had already taken the least Fancy to me, it would very probably injure the Match he so much desired. Whereupon, I advis'd him so to order it, that this young Gentleman might dine with us all, the next Day; and that he should take Care to appear before his young Mistress with all the Advantages of Dress, Ease, and Gaiety. And above all Things that he should take Care not to appear too grave, but on the contrary that he should behave towards her with all the tenderest, easiest, and most unaffected Address he possibly could; and leave the rest to Nature, to Time, and to my Assistance.

This Advice exactly corresponded with my Friend's good liking; and indeed prov'd no bad Scheme in the Execution: For, I must here observe, that, had I put on a rough and forced Behaviour towards the young Lady; or,

had affected a Disregard and Slight; or, that her Father had undertaken too hastily to recommend this Youth, in Opposition to her own Election; what must have been the Consequence? Why, in all Probability, that she would have continued her Melancholy; have refused her Food, Sleep &c. and contracted a settled decline of Health, which perhaps would have been too difficult ever to have recover'd. Whereas, by this Method, every Thing seem'd to be only the Effect of Chance; and that her own Choice was the very first Spring that moved the whole Machine.

The Lover appear'd at Dinner, and was introduced to Miss and myself (by her Father) as though his present Visit, was only a Compliment intended to me. He was indeed a very amiable and pretty young Gentleman: and appear'd before us with all the good Graces and fine Accomplishments worthy to be admired. I lost no Opportunity of praising him to the highest Pitch of Politeness; and he as smartly transferr'd it all to his charming Junetta, and made her the original Cause of every Thing that was there agreeable. This pretty Art in his Address, I saw with great Satisfaction, tickled the Nerves of her Vanity; so that, by her lively, artfull and insinuating Words and Looks, she would have re-past the alluring bait back again

again to me : But I still fixt it where it first begun.

After Dinner, we spent great Part of the After-noon, in the most agreeable Conversation, giving each other all the Opportunity we possibly could to display our Wit and Genius. In the Cool of the Evening, we agreed to take a Turn in the Garden ; where Miss Junetta and I, dropping the rest of the Company, fell into a most profound Conference on the Topic of Love. I found the Subject pleasing to her Ear, and therefore, after some Prologue, I begg'd to trust her with a mighty Secret. She seem'd very earnest to know it, and being seated on a shady pleasant Bank, near to a fine Cannal, I began to entertain her with a Kind of a forged and romantic-History of my own Life. Wherein, I fail'd not, frequently, to speak of my many Disappointments, Crosses, and Fatigues in Love : How deeply I was engaged to my fair Princess Angelica ; how wonderfully Providence had preserved me ; and that, if I should dare to change my Vows, I was thoroughly perswaded that I should hereafter be punish'd with some miserable Catastrophe. During this Discourse, which I occasionally fram'd to serve my particular View, I (unheeded by her) took good Notice how it seem'd to operate in the Mind of the fair Junetta, and

indeed I frequently saw successive Conflicts between the red and white Roses on her Cheeks, striving for the Mastery.

When my whole History was ended, I introduced a strong Elogium on the Wit, Beauty, and Address of her young Gallant; and how happy I should have thought myself by an Alliance with so accomplish'd a Youth, if I had had but a Sister to have bestow'd upon him. By this Time I saw Junetta beginning to grow grave; and having advanced as much as I judged necessary for our Purpose at this Time, we broke off our present Discourse and agreed to join the rest of the Company.

While we had been thus employ'd, my Friend Stardall acquainted the young Yawho with the Business, which, by his own Appointment, at this Time detain'd us; chusing rather, he said, that the Affair should be broke to her by any other Person than himself; and that, then, the young Gentleman might hereafter proceed with the greater Facility. This Discourse entirely satisfy'd him; otherwise, he might, perhaps, have taken Umbrage at our long Dalliance.

To be brief, this tender and cautious Proceeding in a little Time crown'd our utmost Wishes: For when Junetta found that she could have no Hope of ever being happy with me;
and

Ch. 5. *Captain GREENLAND.* 105

and that it did not arise from any slight, or disregard in me towards her Person, or her Passion but that, on the contrary, I profess'd myself both her Friend and Admirer; she soon recover'd her wonted Chearfullness; still afforded me her Friendship; and, by Degrees, grew passionately fond of her worthy Lover. So that, some little Time before I left the Island, I had the inexpressible Pleasure to be present at their happy Nuptials. And what most wrought with me to take Notice of this remarkable Adventure; was to shew the good Success, and happy Effects, of Parents proceeding with Gentleness and Caution towards their Children; and more especially, when they may have contracted this natural and unavoidable Passion for any particular Person, contrary to their own Approbation. Rough Means naturally provoke an Opposition: But Gentleness and Lenity create both Gratitude and Compliance in most People; and seldom fail to answer the End required.

C H A P. VI.

Wherein is contain'd a brief Account of a Rebellion which broke out here; and a Copy of a remarkable Address from a famous City, to the Yawhoop of Puppet-Island, thereupon.

ABOUT this Time, a furious Rebellion broke out in this Island; but indeed, not so much out of a Disaffection to the Government, as it was the Contrivance of a neighb'ring Enemy, who chiefly supported it: for few of the Puppets join'd therein, but those of desperate Fortunes, and the basest of the People. For the Yawhoop himself was a Prince the most remarkable for Justice, and of the greatest Humanity. So that, as soon as this Spirit of Rebellion began to shew itself in intelligible Characters, all the Civil-Magistrates, and all incorporated Bodies in every Part of the Island assembled together, and sent up Letters and Messages to their Sovereign the Yawhoop (according to the wonted Custom of the Island, and, I believe, of most other Countries, on the like Occasion) to acquaint him of their great Detestation and Abhorrence of this malignant Treason

Treason. And also, assuring him, that they, and their Wives, and their Children, and their Lands and their Buildings, and their Cattle and Servants, and all their Clothes, and their Victuals and Drink, were at his Disposal. And that he might sacrifice them all as he pleased ; so that he would but destroy this Hydra of Rebellion.

The following is a very exact Translation of one of those extraordinary Messages. And which Composition is of so strange and curious a Nature, that we apprehend, it will not only be worthy a Reader's Perusal, but also the near Consideration of almost every profess'd Politician in Europe.

The humble Presentation of the famous and most judicious City of *Gullgame*, to the *Yav-heop* of Puppet-Island.

May it please your most sacred, and divine Majesty!

We, your Majesty's most faithfull ! most affectionate ! most loyal ! most dutifull and most submissive Subjects, the Magistrates of your most honourable City of *Gullgame*, do, at this particular Crisis, beg Leave to make you a most solemn Sacrifice of this our humble Duty and Submission to your sacred Will and Pleasure. And

First, we do humbly petition your most sacred Majesty, that you take all the Care you possibly can of your most heavenly and divine Person: As we most earnestly do intend to do, of our terrestrial ones.

Secondly, that your Majesty do, always, regard such Informations and Advices, *only*, at this turbulent Juncture, as in your own infinite Wisdom and Penetration, you are most inclining to approve.

Thirdly, we likewise, so please your Majesty, humbly desire, that your Enemy's Fleet, which is now upon our Coast, may be invited, safely to ride in some of our best Harbours: in Order to dispell the Jealousy of our uncertain Fate. And that we may the easier guess at what we have to trust to, we beg, that, without any further Delay, your Majesty would be graciously pleased to send a Message to this presuming Invader, who now heads those Rebels, to ask it as a particular Favour, that he would be so good and so dutifull as to return home, and comfort his poor aged Father; and not continue to run stroling about the Island as he does; like a Thief and an Outlaw, and a Vagabond, for, that it is our absolute Resolution, never to give him the least Encouragement here.

Fourthly, we also would willingly follow the laudable Example of the rest of your good Subjects,

Subjects, and make your Majesty a free Offer of our Lives and Fortunes ; that you might dispose of them in what Guise you please ; but that our Lives, so please your Majesty, are not worth your taking : and for our Fortunes, they are already in your Minister's Hands, by which Means they are reduced so very low, that we humbly recommend them to your Majesty's Grace and Goodness, as a deed of the utmost Charity, to advance them.

Fifthly, we return your Majesty our hearty and loyal Thanks, for your Goodness in appointing as the comfortable Pleasure of certain * Fast-Days ; for indeed, it is much to be doubted but that some of us should have been obliged to have strictly observed it, without a Decree : And therefore, it is some Consolation, to find that our Wants are so highly agreeable to your Majesty's good Pleasure. But, indeed, we had much rather (had it better pleased your Majesty) that this double Appointment had been enforced in a more seasonable Time ; because, we humbly conceive it, to be a little un-

* This Ordinance for general Fasting in the Days of Calamity, was originally taken from the Story of the People of Ninive, who saved their City, by a timely Submission, Prayer, and Fasting : which the Puppets would seem to imitate ; but always forget it, till some impending Danger immediately threatens them with Ruin.

seasonable

seasonable as well as unwholesome, for People, who have good healthfull Appetites to hold a Fast at such a * Biting Time of the Year.

Sixthly, We most devoutly, and most humbly thank your Majesty for driving away all the *Peterians* at this critical Juncture, for that we are of Opinion (unanimously) that those superstitious People richly deserve Banishment themselves, who are so cruel, or so foolishly ridiculous, as to banish the chearfull and hearty Companions of good Beef, Mutton, Pork, Lamb, Veal, &c. &c. from their own Tables, two or three Days in a Week, contrary to the Constitutions of their poor desiring Stomachs; and at the same Time, to admit and entertain in their Stead, both Swine, Beasts, and Canibals (in their own worse Shapes) their great Guttling-Priests. And

Seventhly, and lastly, since by your Majesty's Royal and most judicious Proclamation, the whole disloyal Posse of *Peterians* are also to be disarm'd; we your Majesty's most faithfull Subjects do humbly solicit that their Priests may be *unman'd*; or, that we may the more surely know them from the rest of that mischievous Function and Opinion (if it better please your Majesty) that they may be un-

* Being about the Middle of Winter.

legged; and order'd with their banish'd Troops to encamp upon some distant Plain.

We likewise present our dutifull Thanks to your Majesty, for the Honour of * *Dubnoodle* conferr'd upon that truly-worthy Gentleman,

* The Ceremony of *Dubnoodle*, in Puppet-Island is not greatly diff'rent from that of Don *Quixot*'s being Knighted by the Innkeeper; the Person thus honour'd being commanded to kneel down, after several little Ceremonies, not worth mentioning, the Yawhoop, with a great broad Sword, not much unlike to a Dagger of Lath, after brandishing it several times over his Head, like a Prize-Fighter, (as much as to say, Now, you poor Scoundrel! I could cut your foolish Head off, if I pleas'd) he, at length, drops it gently over his Crown, saying, *rise, Sir Noodle*. All which being done, this Dignity is recorded; and all those who are present immediately compliment him upon it. Then, all the Yawhoop's household-Servants flock about him, for something to drink his Worship's good Health; like so many Crows about a dead Lamb; or so many Hounds at the Death of a Hare. All of whom he is obliged to contribute very largely to; and if he offers to sneak away before they are perfectly satisfy'd, they bring their Actions against him for it, at common-Law; as though it had been a creditable Debt, contracted in the fair Way of Trade. And the gulled Knight is soon convinced, that he has greatly lessen'd his real Worth, to make himself thus worthy.—If the Word *Noodle* had the same Meaning in the Puppet-Language, as it has in English, this Honour would rather be a Title of Contempt, than an Ornament. But, in that remarkable Island, the Noodles are generally the greatest Men.

the Yawpout *Devil-all*; and several others, as worthy as himself. And with our most dutifull Submission, we do most humbly crave that you would be graciously pleased to do as much for the famous and accomplish'd * Yawowl Stone-Head; and also the facetious Mr. Plume. In order to keep the aforesaid Gentleman &c. in Countenance, as well as for the Honour and Ornament both of Trade and Physick.

C H A P. VII.

Containing some curious Remarks; and a very surprizing Accident.

THE above Letter, or Message, I can assure my Readers is a genuine Copy of my own Translation; and done as near as the Idioms of the two Languages and my own Judgement could possibly admit of. And this general Fashion, of sending up Letters of Condolence, or Congratulation, or dutifull Assurance, or what you may please to call them, to their *Yawhoop*, so encreased for a long Time, that, I verily believe, many hundreds of Block-Heads

* The one a noted Empirick; and the other, a Kind of travelling Ginger-Bread Baker.

Ch. 7. *Captain GREENLAND.* 113

Heads turn'd Authors on this Occasion; and thrash'd their poor Brains for Wit and Fine Epithets, who never before were suspected of writing their own Names. And yet many of them were so far elevated by their own Conceit, and so much mistaken in their *Geniuses*, that the unhappy Effects of this dutifull *Letter-Writing* are not yet ceased to this very Day: some of those poor Souls having since run raving mad, by pursuing the damn'd Itch of scribbling: and which they never dreamt of, till they conceived it was incumbent upon them to follow the Mode of Writing to *Court*.

Others have left their *Trade*, and their *Farms*, purposely to learn to *read*, and to *write*; to the absolute Ruin of their Wives and Families. In several of their Market-Towns, while these polite Letters were writing, there was such a plaguy Consumption of writing-Paper, that in one Weeks Time the Price of that Commodity was advanced above *cent per cent*. And those who kept any *live-Geese* about their Houses and Commons, were obliged to keep them close confined, for Fear of having their Wings plunder'd by some *Neighbouring-Scribe*.

Upon the proceeding of this strict Prohibition of their Geese, the poor *Crows* fell a sad Sacrifice to their Rage of Wit and Loyalty; many thousands of them being murder'd every Day.
And

And this constant tragical-Practice upon the *Grows*, drew them, almost unavoidably, into other Inconveniences. For their great Success on these *poor Carion*, which was only for the sake of their Quills, so improved their Art and Judgement in *shooting*, that in a little Time they could not avoid exercising their *Arms* on any thing that came in their Way; though it were ever so much against the Laws of the Island. So that, at length, it was extremely dangerous for any Thing that became the *Pot* or the *Spit* to shew itself before them. And many other Things that suited not the *Belly*, became nevertheless Victims to their Sport and Pleasure only. So that Lawsuits, Fines, and Imprisonments were the frequent Consequences of these *Illicit Pursuits*.

It happen'd one Day, that, as one of those Poachers was about a quarter of a Mile from his own House, industriously searching after his *Game*, he espy'd, as he thought, under a Garden-Hedge (for he was very nearighted) two or three large *Turkies* feeding together, at about the Distance of forty or fifty Yards from him. Upon which, he getting to another Hedge, and directing his Piece with great Care and Eagerness quite through it, he let fly at them. Upon which, not perceiving any thing to fly away, he thought himself sure of his Mark; where-

whereupon, he bolted like a Lion through the Hedge to gather up his slaughter'd Game: But to his great Disappointment, when he came up to it, what should these Turkies be—now Reader, I shall surprize thee—but, oh! Dire Consequence! the good Curate of that very Hamlet, amusing himself in Works of Righteousness, and infusing his best *Spiritual-Gifts* into this very Shotsman's Virtuous Wife, who had thus grossly mistook them for Turkies: And whom the God of Vengeance having thus directed the injured Husband to, and (by the Defect of his Eyes mistaking these Beasts for Fowls) he was now undesignedly, but most sufficiently revenged upon them both? For, by his well-aim'd Piece, he pour'd in upon the exposed Parts of their criminal Carcasses, a pretty tolerable Quantity of very large Shot: in so much, that they were both wounded to a very dangerous Degree.

But this Accident, though it administer'd to the poor Man the Satisfaction of revenging this great Injury done to his Honour, yet, it was the absolute Ruin of him hereafter: For having, by this accidental Correction, detected them in the very *Fact*, he vainly imagined that the Laws of the Island upon Application, would make him some Recompense for this Trespass. But here, he was greatly mistaken in his Hopes
of

of Success; for he had no sooner brought his Action against the Parson for Damages; but the *Heads* of the *Clergy* swore, one and all, to stand by the *Curate*, against all the Common-Laws in the World.

And hereupon, they begun another Suit against the poor *Lay-Man*, in behalf of the *Curate*, in their own Court, that is to say, a Spiritual-Court. Where it was adjudged and decreed, that, by his firing upon the Parson, it was committing a most violent Assault upon the Church; and wounding of her; that it was a most inhuman and desperate Contempt of their sacred and holy Religion; and an intended Murder towards one of her precious Sons: that, after the Discharge of his bloody Firelock, in his so hastily approaching them, before the Parson had decently concluded what he was about, it was a manifest Interruption of his Duty, and no less than an absolute Breach of *Divine Service*; and which, by the Laws of the Island, they said, was no less than a Riot; and therefore *Death*, without *Benefit of Clergy*. This, they said, was the Sense of the Common-Laws of the Island. And by the *Spiritual ones*, they decreed, that his Person should be immediately excommunicated; and all his Effects confiscate, and forfeited to the Church. Which was immediately put into Execution against him. But,

for

for his Wife, in good Consideration, that she had so severely suffered for her Duty *in the Service of the Church*; they held it but Justice that the Church should provide for her: upon which she was immediately appointed to be one of their chief *Pewopeners*: and which good Office she very thankfully accepted of.

C H A P. VIII.

Containing a strange Piece of good Fortune that befalls the Yawho Zenobradly.

THE genteel and solid Department, with his other good Qualities, of the Yawho Zenobradly, while he resided with me, had a most happy Effect towards the raising of his Fortune. A neighbouring Lady, who was now somewhat turn'd of sixty, and remarkably sagacious, humane and beneficent, by her frequent Visits to my House, and having thereby repeated Opportunities of conversing with him, and hearing many entertaining Passages of his Life, she grew at Length excessive fond of his Company: In so much, that she now resolved on a very odd Project to his great Advantage.

This worthy Lady, whose Name was Lillival, by great Success in Marriage, was now possess'd

possess'd of a very large Estate, to the Amount of about thirty thousand Pounds Value, in English; and had been a Widow about fifteen Years. During her Widowhood, she had pursued the most charitable Method imaginable in the disposal of her yearly Revenue. And, though her whole Fortune was by her Husband left to her own Discretion; yet, as the greatest Part of it came by her Husband, she held it but reasonable that his Relations should share the Benefit thereof. Wherefore, she determined to leave the one half of what she might die possess'd of, to her deceased Husband's Relation; and the other Moiety to her own. Her yearly Income she divided into three Parts; the first, she lived upon herself; the second, she reserved to bestow in Legacies at her Death; and the third, she constantly, upon her Wedding Day, divided according to their Necessities, among all her poor Relations. Upon this Day, which she always highly honour'd, she every Year bestow'd upon herself a new Suit of plain Grave Clothes; invited all her Relations, only, to dine with her, and then distributed amongst them and their Children, the third Part of that Year's Income. This Custom she had constantly kept up ever since her Husband's Death; but now by the following Accident, she was like to drop it for ever after.

A Lady who was her particular Friend and Acquaintance, coming one Evening to spend an agreeable Visit with her, among other Conversation, fell upon the Topic of Ingratitude (the Growth of every Clime, as Cato says) and, at length unfolded to the good Lillival a disagreeable Secret, that now discover'd how grossly her uncommon Generosity had been long abused.

Madam, said the Visitant, I have been at some War within myself, whether I should stifle an aggravating Discovery I lately made ; or whether I should explode it. Humanity pleaded for the former ; but Justice and Friendship I find hath quite o'erpower'd me, in Behalf of the latter : and which, Madam, you must now excuse in me ; and also receive in the best Manner you can. Your generous Oeconomy in the Disposal of the Interest of your Fortune, is, perhaps justly admired and approv'd by every Creature that knows you, except the very People who have all the Benefit thereby. Those, Madam, who you have long been feeding with the annual Produce of your Fortune, are the only Persons who are any wise dissatisfy'd therewith. They grudge each other, the every Moiety that escapes themselves, and think you very unjust and cruel that every one of them is not possess'd of *all*. They also think you hang upon their Hands, and murmur at the Indulgence of Providence, for suffering your Grave
so

long to wait your coming. They have an impatient Eye upon the Plenty of your Riches; and as you have been kind and bountifull to them all; so they each are certain of sharing most at last; and long incessantly for that golden Hour. I was myself, but yesterday, an Ear-Witness of what I have now declared; and upon my mentioning what I had heard pass, to a particular Friend, I find it is no Secret to half your Acquaintance; those Ingrates having as little Discretion in their Conversation, as they have Gratitude and Justice in their Hearts towards you.

It is easy to imagine what Surprise and Anger strait took Place in the Mind of the abused Lillival, who so express'd herself in the following Exclamation: Good Heaven! cry'd she; it is possible that human Nature can be so lost to all Sense of Reason and natural Affection? How have I given up all Thoughts of Sensuality; all worldly Pleasures! despised all Propositions, and withstood all Importunities to change my Condition of Life, for their sole Good and Interest! And is this my Reward! Let them take Heed; for if I find a thorough Conviction of what you now tell me, Madam, every one, *thus culpable*, shall certainly feel the heavy Weight of their black Ingratitude.

To

To be brief, these two Ladies projected a Plan, whereby the whole Affair appear'd in a true Light. Lillival now kept her Room, and it was reported through the Neighborhood, that she was too dangerously ill, to have much Hope of her Recovery. This Rumour presently brought all her Relations about her, to put her in Mind of what they had long hoped for, in Case she should not recover. The Physician who attended her was led into the Design, that he might the better assist their Scheme; and who contributed not a little to the Success of their Plot. The Impatience and Jealousy of all those who sought her Treasure, would not suffer the sick Lillival, to rest an Hour without them. Her Chamber was for ever crouded; when their evil Looks towards each other, their impertinent Enquiries of her Servants, and their continual Whisperings and Murmurings around her Bed, now half convinced her that her Friend's Report was true. Therefore, as it was absolutely necessary, that this troublesome Scene should soon come to a Conclusion; she desired that they would all depart into the next Room, and she would send a Person to them, who should there declare before them all the Contents and Purport of her Will. This Declaration joyfully alarm'd them all; who being fill'd with the utmost Agitation, they steight

withdrew, and most impatiently waited the Sentence of their Fate. At length, to answer their Expectations, a neighbouring Scribe, who by Lillival's Directions had written this Instrument, and attended by the above Lady who had assisted the Plot, waited on them to shew them the whole Burden of what they had to trust to. When Silence was demanded, and all their Ears were open'd upon the full Stretch, the Gentleman address'd them thus :

The sick Lillival, having too great Cause to conclude that she has now spun the Thread of Life almost to its utmost Point, in order to prevent any foul Play being render'd any of you hereafter, thinks it highly necessary to acquaint you, that she has here made her last Testament, which she desires you may all perfectly understand before she takes her last farewell. And if any of you think, that you are any wise slighted herein, that you would separately signify the same to me, that she may rectify the same, while she has Breath and Abilities so to do.

The Gentleman having thus express'd himself, he proceeded to read aloud the Will ; which he had no sooner done, than all began to contract their gloomy Brows ; and at the reading of their own particular Legacies, to shew their complicated Signs of the utmost Dissatisfaction. Indeed, this false Instrument, which was drawn for the very Purpose, express'd no more than a

sixth Part of what she had disposed to each Person in her real Will. So that they all murmur'd at their own share, and wondered what Use she had made with the Residue of her Fortune. And their Discontents grew so loud and likewise so indecent, that the provoked Lillival, who heard every Word they utter'd, was now convinced of their former injurious and licentious Behaviour towards her.

The Gentleman and Lady, having seen and well noted their general and particular Deportment, through the whole Assembly; the former demanded whether they had any Dislike to what she had done in all their Behalves. But received no regular Answer from any one of them; some shook their Heads; others turn'd up their Noses; and some again shew'd greater Signs of Discontent and Anger. But some of them seeing that the Gentleman waited for some Return to make to the Testatrix; they resolved to shew their Disapprobation of what concern'd themselves: and therefore, they some of them insinuated that they had very numerous Families; others urged a Proximity of Blood; and some few, their greater Wants. In short, the whole Assembly envy'd each others Share, and also condemn'd their own.

When the Gentleman and Lady had for a few Minutes withdrawn, to represent to the sick Lillival the several Presentments of their

Discontents, they both return'd again to the Company, with this Reply—Gentlemen and Ladies, I have very faithfully deliver'd to the good Lady Lillival your several Intimations, and she wishes you all, that you would bear Christian-Charity, and brotherly-Love towards each other. And for this Time, depart in Peace and Temperance. And, that as soon as it shall please the Almighty to enable her to do it, she shall not delay an Hour, to alter her former Purpose, according to all your Deserts. But, that her Mind may be the more at large for this undertaking, she earnestly desires that you would all retire to your several Habitations; and that by the next Day, every thing should be better settled.

With this comfortable Assurance, they all departed the House; but the next Day, the sick Lady, instead of having mended her Will and made her exit, was now greatly recover'd of her Malady; which seem'd no pleasant boding to any of the above Dependants. And if they were dissatisfy'd before, their Discontents continued now to increase. For in a very few Days after, she was so greatly recover'd, that she once again admitted the Publick Visits of her common Friends and Acquaintance.

It was now about a Month to her Wedding-Day (which I have already shewn how she annually

usually kept) when she did me the Honour of a Visit, and among many remarkable Things that pass then in Conversation, she told my Friend Zenobrad, that she had selected him from all the World, to assist her in a certain Resolution, that should not end to his Disadvantage. That she desired he would call upon her the next Day, when he should be inform'd of the whole Affair. But, with a strict Injunction not to divulge the least Tittle of it, untill it should be fully accomplish'd. No! said she, (looking at me) not so much, as to your great Friend the Prince, here.—Indeed, Madam, said I, I shall never seek to know any Person's Affairs that dont concern myself. And as for the Yawho, my Friend, I believe you cannot make Choice of a more worthy, nor a more capable Person. In brief, the whole Affair was afterwards exactly thus.

On the anniversary of Lillival's Wedding-Day, next ensuing, she made a formal Invitation of all her Relations, as usual, to dine with her. But just as Dinner was coming upon the Table, to their very great Astonishment, she appear'd before them (not as heretofore on the like Day, in grave and plain Apparel) but richly, gay and airy! adorn'd with Jewels, and all the costly Things imaginable. And, whereas she was wont, on this Day, to have none other Company, but her Husband's and her

own Relations, their Surprize was now the more increased, in that she introduced to them an utter stranger, in the Person of the Yawho Zenobradý: whom, without any previous Ceremony, she placed on her right Hand, at Table. Dinner being over, the usual Time for the Distribution of her annual Gifts, to those present; she arose from the Table, and having now disposed her benefactions she harangued them to this Purpose.

My very good Friends!

It is more than probable, that what I am going to deliver to you, may somewhat amaze you all. But when you shall have heard me out, and thoroughly reflected on the whole Matter; I have some Belief that your great Amazement will afterwards end in Sorrow and Repentance. When my dear Husband! whose Memory I shall ever revere, left me his sorrowfull Relict, possesst of all his Wealth, I began earnestly to ponder within mysef, how I should dispose of it to the greatest Advantage of you all: Nor need I now to mention what I have already done in your Behalf, or much to enlarge on all your foul Ingratitude. What I had been inform'd of, to your Disadvantage, I could not give my Credit to; untill my own Senses were disagreeable Witnesses of what you shall now repent. What I am possesst'd of, is it not my own?

own? and what I have so often distributed so freely amongst you, might I not have disposed of it otherwise, if I would? Why then such Murmurings; such Backbiting! such Slender! and such Discontents as ye have issued forth, at your receiving such Benefits from my own free Will; why will your voracious Souls grudge every others Profit which shall escape yourselves? If ye have murmur'd heretofore, with how much more Reason shall ye now complain? Behold this Stranger, who I have introduced before ye: he shall be your worthy Scourge, to punish you for your Ingratitude to me and Heaven. This hath been my Wedding-Day, for fifteen Years; and this is now my Wedding-Day, to this my second Husband. He is Lord of *Me*! Lord of *Mine*! and shall be Lord of all I can ever, hereafter, lawfully call so: Therefore, at your own Discretion be it now, to stay here and spend the Day on this Occasion; or, otherwise, depart with what you have now receiv'd, as the last Benefaction you shall ever receive from me. And, as a further Proof, that you have yourselves drawn forth this immovable Bar, before your future Hopes, I would have all remember, that, by my own particular request, it is strictly agreed between this Gentleman (my lawfull Husband) and myself, that all carnal Commerce, is, for

ever, after this Day, absolutely prohibited betwixt us.

The Bride had scarcely ended this ungratefull Speech, before her astonish'd, and indeed truly repentant Relations, began a general Preparation for their Departure: many of whom, took their Leaves with such provoking Expressions and Behaviour, as rather confirm'd the Lady in what she had now done, than made the least Room for her future Repentance.

This was a most significant Stroke, to my worthy and good Friend, the Yawho Zenobradu. Who, having once before been Master of an immense Fortune; and, after running through the greatest Vicissitudes; and the Hardships of Indigence; he now again beheld himself Master of 30000 Pound. But, as a Proof that he was a Man of good Understanding; and great Generosity and Humanity; he, unknown to his irritated Wife, distributed with his own Hand, to her poorest Relations, one third of that great Fortune. And the Residue they enjoy'd with one another, in the dearest Friendship, and the sweetest Harmony.

C H A P. IX.

Wherein the Captain concludes his History of the Island of Puppets; he resolves to leave it; the Yawhoop does him Honours.

BEING now determined to hazard my Return to England, I employ'd a Person to dispose of all my household Furniture, Pictures, and Equipage; under the particular Care and Cognizance of my good Friend Zenobradý. Which being done, I found myself possess'd, in Money, Jewels, and some little Plate, to the Amount of about five and twenty thousand Pounds, English Money. Part of which I laid out in a few precious Toys, as being the most portable, and convenient for my Purpose. And now I began to prepare my new Wicker-Bark for this adventurous Voyage: and putting my whole Trust entirely in Providence, I doubted not but that I should, some Way or other, safely accomplish my Wish. All I propos'd to steer by, was, to keep about a—* Point, as near as I could. And so to proceed, till I either arriv'd at some other Land; or, met with some

F 5

Euro-

* The Captain chose to keep this Point a Secret; for Reasons already mention'd.

European-Ship. And if I could not have gotten a Compass, so long as the Air was serene, I fancy, I could have guess'd, by the Course of the Sun, Moon, and Stars, sufficient to have answered my Ends. For, as I could not propose to make for any particular Port, my greatest hope was meeting with some friendly Vessel, which, upon a sufficient Consideration, I made no doubt, would safely land me at some Port or other, to my Satisfaction.

Having therefore disposed of my Effects, and got my Machine ready for lanching; I dedicated a small unlimited Time, to make my general Visits to the Court, the Ministers, and my particular Friends. In the Course of which, I received more Civility and Marks of general Esteem, than will easily be believed: And particularly, what gave me the most Pleasure, was, that I had the good Fortune to see my worthy and ingenious Friend Zenobrad, so well provided for as above. Otherwise, I believe we should have ventured our future Fortunes together. But having now paid all my formal Visits of Leave, I made my last mention'd Friend a small Present for Remembrance, and determin'd, if the Wind proved fair, to depart the next Day. But as I was that Night, as I thought, partaking of the last Supper with my dear and worthy Friend and Patron, the Yawho Stard-

all;

all; I receiv'd an agreeable Express, that, by his Majesty's especial Command, a Puppet-Vessel was order'd immediately ready to convey me an hundred Leagues (English Measure) from that Island: and to whatsoever Point I should think proper to order her. Except, that in less than that Space, I should happen to meet with any Ship, with which I should rather chuse to proceed.

This was a royal Favour of the highest Satisfaction to me: and therefore, I shall always remember it, with the most elevated Sense of Gratitude and Duty. As I had now a little further Respite, I thought it very incumbent, that I should employ some Part of this Liefure (while the Vessel was getting ready) in rend'ring my dutifull thanks to the Yawhoop, for his gracious Favour: And, my Friend Stardall bearing me Company therein, I was receiv'd and honour'd with a farther Token of his Royal-Goodness: For, after many gracious Condescensions in Speech, his Majesty, taking a rich Diamond-Ring from his Finger, commanded me to commend his Love to his good Brother of England; and to wear that trifle (as he was pleas'd to call it) in Remembrance of him. This Jewel, I made the greater Account of, as I imagin'd that it plainly spoke his Majesty's high Approbation of my general Beha-

viour while I resided on the Island. I now, also, received several other Jewels from the rest of the Royal family. When all Ceremonial Forms of parting being again repeated; I once more prepared to leave this charming Island. But now, before I quite depart, it may be imagined, that from my general Acquaintance with the many different Notions, Passions, and Desires of the World, it may seem reasonable and natural to me, in this Place, to suppose, that at least, three fourths of my Readers will not rest absolutely satisfy'd with my past scanty Account, of many Things concerning this valuable Island. Therefore, I shall briefly sum up a short List of such Persons, as I may plausibly imagine are not yet satisfy'd; and then subjoin thereto, such brief Chronicles, or Supplemental-Matter, as may appear to me a sufficient fulfilling of all they can reasonable Desire.

In the first Place, then, I imagine that Misers and Usurers may, doubtless, wish to know what publick Stocks, and what Interest the Laws and Customs of that Island may generally afford; and how many knavish Arts and Tricks they might there safely practice to encrease their Store. Rakes, and Woudbe-Rakes, are probably as eager to be inform'd, what Stews; what publick-Diversions; and what kind of
empty

empty Amusements might there form their round of fleeting and useleſs Pleaſures. Warm Widows may deſire to know, how many Huſbands they might be allow'd: and vicious Huſbands, how many Wives and Concubines. Old Maids might be glad to hear of a ſevere Tax upon Batchelors; and old Batchelors may, perhaps, wiſh the ſame Infliction towards the Maids. Soft ſighing Lovers, may want to be inform'd of their Amours, Paſſions, Arts, Beauties, and common Practices towards each Sex; while Attornies may enquire after their litigious Tempers, Suits and Fees; and Sharpers do the ſame by their faſhionable Vice of gambling. Phyſicians may wiſh to know the cuſtomary Idleneſs and Intemperance of the People: and the Clergy may do the ſame by their Credulity and Tythes. The Induſtrious would be glad to hear of Trade and Traffic; and the Lazy and indolent, of all ſharing in common. The Ambitious, Proud, and Opulent, are fond of Pageantry in themſelves, and of Servility and Homage from all Mankind beſides: while the good and Generous, are full as happy, in their own Humanity and great Benevolence. And laſtly, it is no Paradox to ſay, that the ſincere and virtuous are the ſame in every Country; and that the ſcheming-Crafty, are ſtill inclined to
thoſe

those particular Places, which seem to answer best their several Views.

To all these various Inquisitors, I briefly answer thus; that all popular and civilized Countries, have great Similitude in the general Practice of all Virtues, and of Vices, even all over the World. So that, they may, hereby, reasonably conclude, that the same which they have noted, in every Respect, to be most customary and common in their own Country; they may naturally imagine the same to be the frequent Practice and Proceedings in the Island of Puppets.

CH A P. X.

The Captain proceeds to Sea; with an Account of what past in his Voyage; and where he first landed.

THE Hour being present, and every Thing now ready for my Departure, it is no easy Task to describe the undissembled Grievs which fill'd the Bosoms of my Friend *Stardall* and myself. We wept, embraced, shook Hands; left one another, and met again, often repeated the same friendly Ceremonies, and still as unwilling that they should be the last. But, as there

there was no avoiding the grievous Minute, I shall leave my tender Readers to conceive the rest; and now hoist our Sails for my long wish'd Return.

My *Wicker-Machine* was victual'd and stored with every particular, necessary for a Voyage with one Person) of six Months Continuance. I had a spare-Sail, a Compass, Oars, a Tinder-Box, Matches, Lamps, Oil, Wines, Cordials, Biscakes, Potted-Meats, a large Quantity of fresh Water; Pens, Ink, and Paper; Fire-Arms, and Amunition: and all my Money, Plate and Jewels, well secured in a *Metal-Case*. So that there was not the least usefull Thing, which I could wish to take, but was conveniently bestow'd in this my little Vehicle. This Machine was taken in Two by the Puppet-Ship, with a strong Harser; but I chose not to quit the Possession of it, myself, on any Consideration, out of Pretence that I wanted to find out her particular Train, and also, to use myself to the working of her, against the Ship left me. But in fact, I was loath to trust my Treasure to their Temptation; who might in the Night-Time have plunder'd her of all my most precious Effects, and then have turn'd her adrift. Or, they might have follow'd any other ruinous or more dangerous Method, to my Destruction. But to prevent all this, I laid
in,

in, another Store of Liquors &c. on Board the *Puppet-Vessel*; because I would not lessen my own Sea-Store, before my Convoy left me. So that the Captain frequently came on Board my Bark, and several other Gentlemen, in Turn, who came with him as Volunteers, on this particular Occasion: and sometimes I had his chief-Officers, also; when bringing with them sufficient Provisions, we often enjoy'd a pleasant and social Interval. But I always kept my Pockets secretly arm'd with Pistols, and myself sober, for fear of a sudden assault, for I thought that I could not be too cautious. Several large Boats accompanied us great Part of the first Day's Voyage: during which Time we were all exceeding merry. But on the second, we had entirely lost all Sight, both of them, and the Land too.

It pleas'd Heaven to bless us with a pleasant and favourable Wind, for six Days together; when having steer'd all the Time to my entire Satisfaction, the Captain now acquainted me, that he had spun out the Length of his Allowance; and that he durst not venture with me much further. However, he spent the following Night with me; and personally kept me Company in my little Bark: during which Interval, it being very pleasant Weather, we were as merry and as agreeable as can be imagined.

In the Morning about five o' Clock, he and his Officers took their leave of me, when I made them all a little Present, each; which I had before prepared for that Purpose: and I desired the Captain, that he would do me the Favour to bear back with him a few Letters, which I had got ready, for my Friend *Stardall* and other particulars: And I further requested of him, that he would be pleased to Report of me, that the last Words I exprest to him at parting; was, that I should ever retain the most dutifull and gratefull Sense of the many Honours and Favours I received from the *Yawhoop*, his *Ministers*, his whole *Court*, and his generous Subjects *in general*; especially from some noble Personages of the *fair Sex*; whose virtuous Memories I should always revere with the highest Veneration.

When we had ended all Business together, we embraced, and took our Leaves, with the greatest Affection: Then, they all went on Board of their own Ship: when the Captain, and all his Officers having in pure Compliment to the English Fashion, drank off a Bumper, each Man, to the King of Great Britain, they crown'd the Health with a Salute of eleven Guns. Upon which, I having return'd them my Thanks, with *three low Bows of my Body*, and my *Head uncover'd*; I, also, took up a Bumper,

Bumper, and *drank it off*, to the *Yawhoop* of Puppet-Island. At which, they gave me *three Dumb-Chears*; or flourishes with their Hats and Caps: then, the Ship standing immediately about, I instantly discharged four Pistols and a Blunderbus. For which they return'd me three loud Chears, and so we parted.

And now, every Thing seem'd as propitious to me, in my Return home, as they had been to the contrary, in my last Voyage. For, before the Puppet-Vessel had departed from me twentyfour Hours, I spy'd a large Ship bearing after me, on my Larboard-Quarter. This Sight gave me inexpressible Joy; so that Loading a Blunderbus pretty deep and well-ram'd with Wadding, I prepared to give her a Signal; in Case they should chance to alter her Course from me. But, to my great Satisfaction, in about four Hours Time, they came up within a Cable's Length of me: and with the greatest Amazement imaginable, had been surveying me for some Time with their Glasses. But being now near enough, they, to my inexpressible Joy, hail'd me in the Portugueze Language. Upon which, I answer'd them in English: and immediately they demanded, in my own Tongue, whither I was bound? I reply'd, to Lisbon. They answer'd me, so were they. At which, I was
instantly

instantly so highly transported that I was almost ready to jump over Board for Joy. But however, recovering myself a little, I desired some nearer Conference with them. When being come a little closer to each other, they enquired of me from what Port I last sail'd. I answer'd, that I was cast away some small Time before on the Coast of Brasil, in the secret Service of the King of Portugal. That I had thus fitted up this new invented Bark at a strange Island: and should be glad to have some private Conversation with the Captain. But I added, that I could not possibly get out of my Bark, by Reason of my being afflicted with the Rheumatism; and therefore I should esteem it as a very particular Favour, if he would come on Board of me.

My saying that I was cast away in the secret Service of the King of Portugal, answer'd every Thing I could wish. The Captain immediately put her Sails aback, and hoisting out a Boat, came instantly to me. He understood the English Language indifferently well; and when he came into my Vehicle, he view'd my Conveniencies with the utmost Amazement, and was half persuaded within himself, as he afterwards declared, that what he saw, was only Enchantment or Illusion. But I having invented enough to make him regard my safe Return

turn to Portugal with the utmost Care; He, immediately assured me of having a Cabin to myself for me and my Effects; in a Quarter of an Hour's Time. And told me, also, that he look'd upon it, as the most wonderfull and providential Thing he ever in his Life met with, that he had been so fortunate as to come up with me.

In my Metal-Case, where lay my Treasure, I made him believe were the secret Matters belonging to his Sovereign; and I desired that nobody, except himself, might know of any such Secret being on Board. The Captain promised me there should not; and I being now settled in a very good and convenient Cabin, on Board of the Portuguese Ship, we brought out of my Vehicle all the most material Things I had. And indeed, it was very fortunate for me, that we did; for, by the Negligence of some of the Sailors, the very next Night after, they let my poor *Machine* adrift; which Accident affected me very deeply; for, in fact, I could not yet discover, whether they had not some further Design in it. For the *Portuguese* are not a People to be trusted too far. However, I redoubled my Diligence; and pretending I was yet very lame, I never stir'd out of my Cabbin, till I happily arived once more in the River *Tagus*.

I told

Ch. 9. Captain GREENLAND. '141

I told the Captain, that, I was obliged to keep this Commission of the *King's* a Secret: I must first carry all my particular Effects to Mr. *Simson's*, at an English-Coffee-House in *Lisbon*: and strictly charged him, not, on any Account, to mention this Affair, until he should either have my Consent or that of the *Minister's* for so doing.

This I advanced for the better Security of myself and my Effects; for as soon as I found every Thing safe at my old Friend *Simson's*, I did not value, of a Rush, how soon the Captain should explode all that had ever pass'd between us.

NB. Here ends the Journal of Captain Silvius Greenland; as given from his own Pen. And now, with the Authority of his loose Notes, and other Papers, which we are properly furnish'd with; we shall in our next Book, re-assume the Offices of Biographer, Topographer &c. and also, shew by what Means, and for what Reason this great undertaking was intrusted to our Care and Skill.

The End of the eleventh Book.



T H E
ADVENTURES
O F

Capt. *GREENLAND.*

B O O K XII.

C H A P. I.

*Containing a small but sufficient Preface to
this our last Book.*

AS this is the *last* Book of our present Work, it may be expected by some of our Readers (who may, perhaps, be more nice than wise) that we should here present them with something like a *Preface*: and as the great Mr. F-ld-g seems to have set fit down for a Rule, that those Kind of Works, which, for the Benefit of our Readers, we have divided into Books and Chapters, should always contain

contain a sufficient Quantity of *Prefatory Matter* to *each Book*; we shall now condescend to conclude with a perfect Compliance to that Rule: although we have, in several Places, already, thought it full as proper to set that Rule at nought. And which, we may by and by account for. Few *Prefaces*, in the Middle of a Work, but are particular Portions of *Impertinence*; and this, without Doubt may be thought as impertinent as any.

The ingenious Author of a *great Work*, call'd *Pompey the Little*, hath been pleased to style that worthy and learned Gentleman above mention'd, the *King of Biographers*. For which good Deed, I will also, confer upon him, the Title of *Archbishop of Romance*; for, being the first Person, who, by divine Providence, hath happily placed this *Imperial Crown* upon his *Majesty's Head*. But as it was doubtless, such a fawning, crafty and ambitious Wight, who first made a King; in hopes, we suppose, of being himself appointed chief Minister; we disclaiming all such slavish Innovations, do deny his Right and Title. And as it is the Opinion of many learned Man, that all Kings, according to the *Law* of Reason, were, at first, only Usurpers; and set up by the Cringing Pusillanimous *Tools* of Power and Ambition; I shall always declare for the Freedom of the Common
Wealth

Wealth of Biography ; nor will I ever swear Allegiance to any King *thereof*, while I have Life.

The common Arguments either to establish, or to confirm the Rights of Kings, and their Successions, and so forth ; are only Food for Fools : such as, the Rights of Conquest ; the indefeasible Right of Birth and Inheritance ; and such Stuff : as though an ambitious *Tyrant*, because he has Craft and Interest enough to assemble a parcel of desperate Wretches, to *back* his Fortunes and *overrun* a Country, should, for his Murder and Rapin, deserve the sacred Power and Honour of a *King* : and that, the general Opinion of the People, concerning his Qualifications and natural Merit, should have no Weight in the Settling of that high Officer.

But as the Roman Brutus dipt his Hand in his dear Friend's Blood ; and one too, who was perhaps the greatest Man this World ever produced ; so will I, either inspired by his Example ; or, by my own obstinate and rebellious Spirit, dip my Pen again and again, against any such a tyrannical and forced Usurpation.

I can be a joyfull Spectator of my Friends Virtues ; either natural or acquired, and give him all the Applause that his Merit demands ; but will not put him up for an *Idol* : or, give him a Power to the Disadvantage of myself.

So

So that, with all due Reverence to his Biographical-*Majesty*, and Mr Archbishop Pompey, I desire they may be pleased to take Notice, that, as a Token of my Negative to his Election, I have here omitted all prefatory Form, to several of my Books: and do, also, declare, that I will never condescend to compose any Work of this Kind by the confined Rules of any Author whatsoever.

C H A P. II.

Our Hero makes a very impatient Enquiry into the Situation and Affairs of his divine Angelica; and receives a very disagreeable Answer thereto. With an Account of what Measures he next pursued.

WHEN the *Captain* now enter'd the City of Lisbon, it is almost past the Imagination of Man to conceive the sudden successive Passions, which struggled in his impatient Breast. His Heart bounded with Excess of Joy, that he was once again enter'd that happy Place which so lately was the Habitation of his dear and lovely *Angelica*. But then, the Dread of being alarm'd by some disagreeable News of

VOL. IV. G her,

her, shook him with all the Horror of inexpressible Fear. But being now come, with such of his Effects as he chose to carry with him, to his old Friend *Simson's*, the *English* Coffee-House, (for he left his Liquors and other Provisions to the Captain of the *Portuguese* Ship) he now imagined that he could not fail of being inform'd of News enough concerning his *Mistress* to either mount, or dash down his Spirits to the extremest Degree. And in which Point he did not indeed greatly err; for after he had made himself sufficiently known and remember'd to that worthy Gentleman, Mr. *Simson* proceeded to deliver such an unwelcome History, as almost caused the poor embarrass'd *Captain* to wish he had ended all his Troubles, either in the Island of *Puppets*, or in the watry Deep. The Substance of his Story was to this Effect. — That Miss *Angelica Traffic* was indeed now in Lisbon, and very likely to remain there; for that she was either already marry'd; or, to be marry'd in a very few Days: and that the happy Bridgeroom-Elect was an Englishman of Quality, a Person of immense Fortune, and an Officer of considerable Rank in the King of *Portugal's* Service. But I can tell you, Sir, added Mr. *Simson*, that they have had the Devil of a Piece of Work with her, to bring the young Lady to Terms; for this same Gentle-

man

man has besieged her, I hear, no less than three Years, with all his Force; besides following her over from England for that Purpose. And, by what I have further heard of the Matter, he could not have reduced her to a Capitulation at last, if he had not bribed her over to it, with an irresistible Jointure.—At the Receipt of this distressful Tale, poor *Silvius* instantly turn'd pale; his Tongue waxed dry; his Eyes grew fiery and faint; and, at length, he was wrought to such a Pitch of distemper'd Wretchedness, as may easier be conceiv'd than described.

This miserable Plight the honest *Landlord* presently perceiv'd; and as he could be at no Loss to guess the Cause of it, he began to comfort him with the best Counsel he could possibly think on. But he had already given him too deep a Wound to admit of an easy Care. And all that he could gain from him, in Return, was, that he would only leave him to himself. This, indeed, poor *Simson* was very unwilling to do; for he saw what a Storm he had conjured up, and he greatly dreaded the Consequence. Therefore he took no small Pains to allay this Tempest in his Breast. But the *Captain* being still fill'd with Agitation, and insisting on his being left alone, the *Landlord* answer'd him, that, if he would but oblige him in first drinking a Part of one Bottle of Wine with him, to raise

and comfort his Spirits, he would then do any thing he should desire of him.

Here, the *Captain*, after a Moment's Pause, not only accepted of his Proposal, but also very readily approv'd of it: For, indeed, it was what he had a very great Occasion for. The *Captain* having now open'd so much of his Bosom to him, as left the *Landlord* no Room to doubt of his whole Story; he told him, while they were taking this refreshing Glafs, that, if he would but coolly reflect on the whole Affair, but that one Night, he would himself assist him, the next Morning, in the full Execution of any Plan, that should then appear to them most necessary. To which the *Captain* answer'd, with a sudden elevated Spirit, that if he would but go directly and inform himself, whether *Angelica* was already really marry'd, or not (though it should cost him an hundred Guineas for his Intelligence) he would not only reward his Trouble; but also submit to every Thing he should afterwards desire of him.

The *Landlord* consented; and was greatly rejoiced to find him so well recover'd in his Spirits and Temper. While the *Captain* was now ruminating on what his Friend *Simson* had told him; as also, on what Steps he should next take, in Case he should find his dear *Angelica* false to her former Vows; he had not been conversing

valuing those weighty Matters to himself above a Quarter of an Hour, before the *Landlord* return'd, and address'd him thus :

Well, Sir ! I fancy I shall procure you much more Satisfaction by what I have now accidentally done, than if I had went any other Way to Work : for, as I was hastening towards the Factory, in order to gather some warrantable Intelligence about the Business you sent me on, I chanced to meet with a particular Friend of mine, and a Gentleman, who is intimately acquainted with Mr. *Webb's* whole Family : and from whom, I was before, indeed, inform'd of what I have already told you, concerning Miss *Angelica* and the *Baronet*. This Gentleman, who is an *English* Merchant, and his Name, *Haddock*, I have brought home with me, and have also made him promise to sup here : so that, if you please, I will introduce you together immediately ; and by your assuming some other Name, you may satisfy your Curiosity in whatever Point you may think proper to enquire into.

This Proposition was highly agreeable to the *Captain*, and he desiring to be introduced to the Gentleman by the Surname of Freeman, the Thing was immediately done as he requested : when, they conversed of various and indifferent Things till after Supper ; without so much

as once touching on that Subject, which was always uppermost in the Mind of our impatient *Hero*. But now, Supper being over, the *Landlord*, to break the Way, begg'd Leave of his Friends to give them a Toast, which being assented to, he gave them *Miss Angelica Traffic*. When they had both pledged it, the *Captain* demanded of the Toast-Master, if he might not, without Offence, enquire who the young Lady was, that he had now had the Pleasure of Drinking?—Why, Sir, return'd Mr. *Simson*, she is a *Country Lady* of ours, and perhaps as beautiful and worthy a Creature as ever came out of it. But, indeed, I dont know whether we have drank her by her right Name, or not: For she may be a *Baronet's Lady* by this Time, for aught I know. But, however, Sir, said he to the Merchant, you can set us right there, if you please. Pray, is the young Lady marry'd, or not?—Why, no, Sir, reply'd Mr. *Haddock*, not absolutely marry'd; but, I believe, it will be done in a few Days at farthest; if what is given out, be true.

C H A P. III.

*Shewing what further pass'd between our
Hero and the Merchant.*

THIS Answer from the Merchant produced such a Mixture of Joy and Grief in the Breast of poor *Silvius*, as render'd him a perfect Contradiction within himself. However, being willing to learn as much of the whole Case as he could, he return'd to Mr. *Haddock*, thus:—*Traffic! Traffic! Miss Angelica Traffic!* Sure I know something of that Name. Pray, what Country-Woman is she?—*W---rshire*, answer'd Mr. *Haddock*; a very remarkable Country for fine Women, as any in England. And who is she going to marry with, pray? demanded our *Hero*: an Englishman, I presume.—Yes, Sir, and a Portugueze too, as one may say, answer'd the *Merchant*: For he is a most rigid Papist; and commands a Regiment in the King of Portugal's Service. So that it is reported, that he intends to spend the Remainder of his Life in this Country. For you must understand, Sir, continued he, that he fell desperately in Love with this young Lady, several Years ago, in England; bnt she

G. 4

being

being absolutely resolved, it seems, not to harken to his Suit, he not only follow'd her hither, but also, in order to carry his Point, on any Terms, with her, if possible; he found Means to procure himself a Regiment in the Portugueze Service. Whereby, you must note, his Widow will not only be entitled to *Rank*, and a *Pension*, at this Court; but likewise to the especial Protection of the Government; notwithstanding she is a *Heretic*. And was this his chief Reason for entering the Portugueze Service? demanded the *Captain*. No, Sir; reply'd the Gentleman, it was to fortify himself against any future Solicitations for the changing of his Religion; to which he is the most zealously attach'd, of any Man I know. But if his Wife don't better fortify him for it, afterwards, continued he, I am greatly mistaken.—What! has she then a *light* Character? demanded the *Captain*, with some Gravity. No, Sir; reply'd the *Merchant*, quite the contrary, I assure you. There is not a more virtuous Lady, I believe, in the whole World. But I am certain she can't abide him; and that, I think, will go a good Way towards chinking his Fortune, if any agreeable young Fellow will but take a little Pains with her about it.

She must be very miserable, and, in my Opinion, very weak too, said the *Landlord*,

to

to bind herself for Life to a Person whom she rather loaths than admires.—What, the Devil, would you have the Girl do, answer'd the *Merchant*, when she is teized and tormented by her own Mother; solicited and plagued by all her Acquaintance; frighten'd by being in a strange Country; deny'd a Passage out of it, and tempted to her Ruin by two thousand a Year Jointure?—But, what may be the Cause of her so great Aversion to him, demanded the Captain; is he any ways disagreeable, or deform'd? Yes, Faith! both; return'd the Merchant, he is damnably deform'd in his Mind and Temper, and therefore disagreeable in his Person: for it is generally said of him, that he is of a cold, and barbarous, subtil Nature; and that he is so covetous, that, although he is immensely rich, yet he is capable of undertaking any Thing for Money. Why then, Sir, reply'd *Silvius*, I think the poor Lady ought to be pray'd for in all the Churches and Chapels in Europe: For she would be in a much better Condition, under an Accomplishment of twenty bodily Diseases; than marry'd to such a Man.—To tell you the Truth, Sir, said the Gentleman, I believe the young Lady has never yet promised any of them that she ever would marry him; or that she ever design'd to marry him: But, being tired of their continual persuasive Clamour,

she resolved to make them no Reply to the contrary, for the future. Which they have now construed for her Assent to it. And thereupon they have proceeded in their very great Preparations: And indeed, I believe, have now nominated the Day. Perhaps, said the *Landlord*, she may be more inclining to another, and that may go a great Way towards repulsing the *Baronet*.

This was a Question that fill'd the whole Sum of the Captain's present Desire; and which he rather wish'd to come from the *Landlord*, than to put it forth himself, otherwise it had been propounded before this. To which the *Merchant* reply'd—That, Sir, I know nothing of; but this I do know; because she has told me so herself, with Tears in her Eyes, a thousand Times, that, through the barbarous Obstinacy of her Mother, and some other Relations, she not only lost (but they were also the absolute Cause of his Death) one of the most worthy, and most amiable young Men the Earth ever bore: and for his sake, she never would marry to please any of them; not even if she might be made thereby Queen of the Universe. This I have often heard her declare, continued Mr. Haddock, but Womens Minds are changeable: I can't answer for the Alteration of Time. However, she is a Girl of Spirit! said the
Captain

Captain in a Transport, and I'll drink her Health in a Bumper for that. But, pray, Sir, continued he, how was her Mother the Cause of this young Man's Death?—Why, Sir, return'd the *Merchant*, you must know that *Miss* and *he* were Chickens and Play-Birds together, almost from their Cradles; and fed together at the same Barn-Door, as one may say. So that their Affections increased for each other till they were able to take Care of themselves: But being at this critical Juncture, a little embarrass'd by the Gambols of Lady Fortune and her Ministers, she was treacherously snatch'd away from him; and he, being enticed, by her Letters and promises, to follow her, after passing through innumerable Hardships and Vicissitudes, was, at length, cast away in a Storm upon the Coast of Brasil.

This brief History re-brought to our Hero's Memory a thousand tender and moving Ideas, which acted in his Mind with very great Power; so that he judged it most necessary to change the Subject of their Conversation for the present; lest he should give the Merchant some Suspicion who he was, before he had well consider'd how to act. However, this Gentleman, at *Silvius's* particular Request, promised to dine with him at the same House, the next Day; where, with our Reader's good Leave, we will wait upon them again in the next Chapter.

C H A P. IV.

Wherein the Captain discovers himself to the Merchant: they contract a Friendship for each other: and in what Manner they next proceed.

MR. *Haddock*, according to his Promise, met the *Captain* the next Day, at *Simson's* Coffee-House at Dinner; where, and when he was ready prepar'd to receive him: For he had scarcely slept a Wink, sound Sleep, the whole preceding-Night; and certainly would have made a Sally towards the Factory before this, in Quest of one precious View of this adorable Girl, whom he so impatiently wish'd to see, if he had but been properly equipt for it: But, being destitute of all modern Cloathing (for he had none, as yet, but such as were the Taste of Puppet-Island, except a Waistcoat and Night-Gown which he had borrow'd of his Landlord *Simson*, till the Taylor had brought him home a Suit) he was obliged to defer that Desire till hereafter.

As he had spent the greatest Part of the last Night, in a restless Projecting to himself what Method he should take, in order to a thorough
proving

proving whether the lovely *Angelica* was really true to his Memory, or not; he, at length, after devising a thousand Schemes, resolved as follows :

This Gentleman, said he to himself, seems to me a Man of real Honour : he is very intimate in Mr. *Webb's* Family ; and, by his History of the *Baronet's* Character and Proceeding, he has not the highest Veneration for him : Nor is it possible that an open, honest, free spirited Man, can have a very great Esteem for one so foreign from his own Way of thinking. I will, therefore, make this Gentleman my Friend ; unfold my whole History to him ; beg his Assistance in the Execution of my Design, and push the Affair to the Height of my Skill.

This being his fixed Plan of Operation, he, accordingly, as soon as Dinner was over, making no Stranger of his Friend *Simson*, who partly knew his whole History before, gave Mr. *Haddock* a very faithfull and brief Account of his Life ; to the no small Satisfaction and Surprise of that worthy Gentleman : who, upon the Receipt thereof, readily plighted to him his sincerest Faith and Service, to the very utmost of his Power. Which kind and friendly Offering was the highest Point of the *Captain's* Hope and Expectation. And now he acquainted him with his Scheme of further Action ; which
both

both those Friends approving of, and which our Readers will by and by see, the Affair proceeded thus :

That no Secret or fatal Step might be taken, since Things were now come almost to a Crisis, Mr. *Haddock* repair'd that very Afternoon to Mr. *Webb's*; where, upon the Strength of their Intimacy and Friendship, he knew he could be admitted to drink Tea with them, though the *Baronet himself* should be there: and which, indeed, unfortunately happen'd; so that his grand View was thereby a little frustrated: for his Hope and Design was, if possible, to have a little private Chat with Miss *Angelica*, in order to sound from her the present State of the whole Affair. But, finding that impracticable; and that he might not return quite baren of News, he now sought the same Opportunity with the *Mother*, as he had before wish'd for with the *Daughter*. Since the happy *Baronet*, he found, had already supplanted him: and which Disappointment, perhaps, answer'd his Ends every bit as well. For, putting on a more than ordinary Appearance, in Behalf of this advantageous Match, the old Lady satisfy'd him in every Thing he wish'd to know about it. And he, in Return, join'd his full Approbation of every Step which she had taken in order to bring it to bear. And the better to confirm it, offer'd
his

his future Assistance to facilitate the happy Conclusion. The good *Mother* gladly accepted his Friendship; for she well knew that he was a Kind of Favourite with her Daughter *Angelica*; and therefore he was now desired by Mrs. *Webb* to join their Solicitations to Miss, with his utmost Force, that the Solemnizations of her Nuptials might be on the Monday following: which, we must here take Notice, was her own Wedding-Day with her present Husband; and therefore, she might have some future View on that particular Day, or Night, at least, which her Husband would also do well to take Notice of.

This he promised to perform with all his Power and Interest; and to that End he desired to breakfast with them all the next Morning. But first, the *Merchant* told Mrs. *Webb*, that he understood, that *Angelica* had already given her Consent that Monday should absolutely be the Day. To which she reply'd, that this was, indeed, the Day which had been a long while proposed to her; but that she was the strongest and most obstinate Creature she ever in her Life knew; and had given her more Trouble and Uneasiness, in endeavouring to make her happy, than perhaps she would have done, if she had been seeking her total Ruin. One Time, forsooth, she will never marry while she lives; another

other Time, she don't like the Man; then, his Religion don't please her; nor, she won't be marry'd by a Priest; the next Day, she wants to go to England; by and by we shall have it all as we please; and then, when we come to bring it to the Point, she plays us the very same Tricks all over again. So that the poor Gentleman, as well as ourselves, is plagued and tormented to Death, with her capricious Humours: and if he did not love her to the very highest Degree, he would not have borne the Tythe on't.

Mr. *Haddock* acquiesced in every Thing she said, and only wish'd to have a little private Talk with *Angelica* the next Morning, and he did not doubt, he said, of having some Success. Mrs. *Webb* having signify'd her high Satisfaction in this Prospect, the *Merchant* took his Leave, and hastened to convey the Contents of this Visit to the impatient *Captain*, who heard it deliver'd with great Pleasure and Expectation.

C H A P. V.

*Wherein the Reader may find something
very agreeable; and perhaps something
quite the Reverse.*

THE next Morning this Gentleman had the Opportunity he wish'd for; that is
to

to say, of a private Conference with Miss *Angelica*; but she having heard that he had had some Talk the Evening before with her Mother on that Subject, she now held herself very reserved; so that he could not suddenly find out rightly, what she intended to do. For she taking him now for a Kind of an Incendiary in the Affair, and purposely set on by her Mother, she resolved to foil their Purpose: and it was a great while before he could persuade her into a good Opinion of his Wishes. At length, by Degrees, they began to improve in their Understanding of each other: and *Angelica* frankly confess'd to him, that she absolutely never had, nor ever should have, the least affectionate Regard for the Person of the *Baronet*. Mr. *Haddock* answer'd, that her Mother told him the Evening before, that she had several Times made them to believe that she really would marry him, whenever they pleased: and that they had therefore got ready the Marriage-Settlements, and every Thing else necessary for the Occasion. And he did, now, most earnestly beseech her, that she would entrust him with the Cause of her so strong a Dislike; and if she required it, he would impawn his most solemn Word and Honour, never to reveal it without her Consent. Why, then, Sir, said she, to deal plainly with you, I never yet loved any other
Man

Man (and I believe never shall) but that dear Youth, whom, I cannot but look on my cruel Relations, as the absolute Death of. And yet, when I often ponder upon it, something whispers in my Mind, in spite of all Reason and Probability to the Contrary, that I shall some Time or other see him safe again. Then! Mr. *Haddock*, said she, in Rapture, only reflect for me! should I then be marry'd, and to the only Man I *bate*, too! Good Heaven defend me! what would become of me? The Miseries of Hell could not exceed my Torments! blest with the Sight of the only Man on Earth, whom I ever yet valued, and with the most sacred and irrevocable Vows subsisting still between us, of never-fading Love and Constancy! To see him lift up his reproachful Eyes towards my guilty Blushes! The Points of Daggers would be less galling to my Heart. No! on my Soul, I cannot bear the Thought! nor, I think, in the Mind I am in, Millions of Worlds shall ever tempt me to the Hazard. I will therefore content myself with the Remembrance of our past Loves; and indulge my happier Thoughts with the pleasant Hopes and Ideas, of seeing him yet mine. For I have more real Pleasure in that transporting Thought, only, than I believe the highest Rank and Riches in the World could ever raise me to. Judge, then,

then, Mr. *Haddock*, what must be my Happiness, if ever that heavenly Moment should arrive. It would be worth an Age of the most patient though racking Expectation ! and I am persuaded that there is a certain Reward, intrusted by Heaven to the Care of the Ministers of *Providence*, who will, in proper Time, bestow it both on the *Virtuous* and the *Vicious*, according to their true Desert. Those Thoughts, continued she, are always prevalent with me; and their continual and hateful Solicitations keeping a perpetual Clamour in my Ears, make me sometimes almost say any Thing to please them, in order to gain a little Respite from their Persecution.

This was ravishing News for the Merchant, to bear back to his Friend *Silvius*; who upon hearing it related, pour'd forth such a Profusion of extatic Blessings upon her, as can hardly be conceived. But, in the Evening of the same Day, when Mr. *Haddock* waited again upon her, he found her Note now extremely changed : For what with the warm Solicitations of the enamour'd *Baronet*, the earnest Prayers and Intreaties of her *Mother*, and the great Temptation of 2000 Pound a Year *Jointure*, she said, she had now determin'd to attend them to Church, and put an entire End to all further Bustle on that Head.

Mr.

Mr. *Haddock*, at this Declaration, was quite thunderstruck; and could hardly believe his own Senses, when he heard her utter the Words. And being now by themselves, he took this Opportunity to remind her of that remarkable Speech, which she had so very feelingly made to the contrary in the Morning. *Angelica* answer'd, that she had sufficient Reason for what she did; and, as it was a Matter that only concerned herself, she did not see any Right any body else had to disapprove it. But, continued she, altho' I do this to prevent any further Uneasiness, or Trouble from any body on my Account, I do assure you, Mr. *Haddock*, that, to you as a Friend I speak it, I never shall love, or even like the *Baronet*, as long as I live. And if I can get but a trusty Friend to second me, I have a determin'd Scheme to execute, before we get out of the Church, that I doubt not will sufficiently rouse his Temper.

Pray, Madam, said Mr. *Haddock*, what d'you think of me? I'll promise you, upon my Honour, I'll not betray you, be what it will.—Humph! why ay; reply'd *Angelica*, with a Leer, I dont know but you might do very well; if you can fight stoutly upon Occasion.

In the Cause of the *Fair*, Madam, answer'd the *Merchant*, however, sooner than any other; but I hope there will be no Occasion for any such

ſuch Proof.—Puh! ſaid ſhe, is that all? then, I find, I muſt look out for ſome body of more Courage. Now, if my *Silvius* had but been here, continued ſhe, you might have ſeen his Soul like Lightning flaſhing through his Eyes, with extreme Impatience; ay, at but half ſuch a Hint as this.

Why then, Madam, return'd the *Merchant*, make me but a free Partaker of your Secret, and, if your Cauſe requires it, I will effectually aſſiſt you; nay, and ſo *very* effectually, that you ſhall imagine your own *real Silvius* is actually ready to protect you.—By my Honour, reply'd *Angelica*, your Promise has ſo inſpired me with only repeating of his *Name*, that altho' at the ſame Time I know you for another Man, I will now, for his dear ſake, make you Maſter of this—more than half determin'd Secret.

Here, ſhe immediately ſhew'd him the true Picture of her Intention; which he having a little examin'd, perhaps kept his true Mind to himſelf, but at the ſame Time, gave it, as his Opinion, that it was a moſt excellent Piece: and added, that if ſhe was determin'd to exhibit it, on the Day ſhe propoſed, he would ſupport her in the Undertaking, to the very utmoſt of his Power. And moreover, he told her, that if ſhe would but pleaſe to admit one particular Friend of his, to bear him Company, though he ſhould not in the leaſt be let into her Deſign,

he would engage that she should never repent that kind Indulgence. And I am certain, Madam, continued Mr. *Haddock*, that he is the only Person in the World, who could be of any Use to us: He is Master of so many excellent Qualifications. This Character of the Merchant's Friend, and the pleasant Conceit of her new Project, so warm'd her Imaginations, that she grew more and more delighted with her Resolution thereupon. And which being now absolutely concluded on between them, they parted; with a mutual and faithful Promise to keep it a profound Secret; and to prepare every thing requisite, on each Side, for the appointed Season.

This Evening, Mr. *Haddock* supp'd again with *Silvius*; when he acquainted him with as much of his late Conversation with *Angelica*, as he could well do with Honour (but not a single Word of their Plot) for being resolved to break this heavy News by Degrees, he invented a new Story to amuse him; Part of which gave him inexpressible Delight. But, like a good Cook, that he might not surfeit his Stomach with its over Richness, he tinged this luscious-Dish with a sufficient Quantity of wholesome bitter Acids.

The next Morning he return'd again to *Angelica* to enquire how it operated with her *Mother*;

ther; for he was now become an Agent to *all* Parties: By joining with the *Mother*, he was a Friend to the *Knight*; and by scheming with *Angelica*, he was a true Agent to *Silvius*. I mean, as long as Things went on in his Interest; but now, we shall see such an unexpected Change in our present History, occasion'd by *Angelica's* new Proceedings, as may perhaps somewhat alarm our Readers to be inform'd of.

C H A P. VI.

Our Hero receives an Ill-fraught Pacquet by his Friend, and thereupon grows desperate: He is calm'd by his Administration; and has a Sight of his dear Angelica.

AS it was but a Folly to keep this Resolution of *Angelica's* any longer quite a Secret, Mr. *Haddock* the next Day inform'd *Silvius* in the best Manner he could, that in short, contrary to his Expectations, Things had now taken a new Turn: and that in Consideration of certain Advantages (which our Readers will by and by be inform'd of) *Angelica* had, at length, given her Faith and Honour to meet
the

the *Knight*, on the Monday following, according to their Request, before the holy Priest; and there to plight to him her most solemn and sacred Vows—By which our Male Readers may learn never to trust too much to the Vows and Promises of a Woman.

This melancholy Account, the judicious Mr. *Haddock* introduced to the distracted Ear of the much moved *Silvius*, with all the sagacious and necessary Preparation proper for so unwelcome a Tale. And we apprehend that it will be as needless, as it would be deficient, should we attempt to describe the various Working of his enraged Blood and Brain. Desperate Revenge, Contempt and Scorn; an instant Discovery of himself, and an immediate Voyage to England; were all successively and rapidly resolved on. But as fast as any of those Resolutions took Place, they were constantly both watch'd and tempered by the cool Interposition, and wise Administration of the more moderate Mr. *Haddock*: who, to calm his fever'd Mind, assured him that if he would but contract his Resentment till the next Day, which was Saturday, and then oblige him with his Company out of Town to spend the whole Day, he would shew him a Scheme which he had just conceiv'd, and would by that Time better consider, which he flatter'd himself would give him infinite
Pleasure

Pleasure in the Execution. And that, the Day after, being Sunday, he would (in a Disguise) carry him to the Ambassadour's Chapel, where he would not fail to see this charming Creature, whose dear Image though false, as she was, being so deeply graven in his Heart, had so often supported his languid Spirits under the utmost Difficulties and Distress.

These promised Hopes instantly gave him a very comfortable Relief. But he could not with his utmost Art and Intreaty gain from his Friend what this Project might be, that was to afford him so much Satisfaction and Emolument. And therefore, since this sensible and prudent Gentleman thought it not safe, or proper to trust it to his Friend *Silvius*, who had also, so much Interest in it, we think it quite as improper, if it were not a Breach of Honour and Trust, to impart the least syllable of this mighty Secret to our Readers, till at least a much safer Opportunity shall permit us.

Let it then suffice, for the present, that they spent the next Day in the Country together, as Mr. *Haddock* had before requested; and when he unfolded to him the full Sum of his late Projection: The Groundwork of which, was very well approved by our impatient *Hero*; who now thought every Moment a Month, till the expected Hour should arrive, wherein they were

to prove the Issue of this most hopefull and pleasing Scheme. And, till which Time, we shall silently pass over all trivial, simple Matters, and come with all the Dispatch imaginable to the important Minute, for which we are all now waiting so very impatiently. Only with our Reader's Leave, we must, in our Way to Monday's Business, just step in, on Sunday Morning, to pay our Devotion at the Protestant Chappel, aforesaid. Where our *Hero*, in a strong *Disguise*, once more beheld the beautiful and charming Idol of his Soul! and with such an inspired Transport, at this so long wish'd for Sight, that it almost overpower'd his best Resolution and Faculties.

The golden Sun, in his glorious June-Meridian, when he breathes forth his vivid Spirits on the opening Rose; and Lady *Nature* enjoys his sweetest Kisses on her lovely Bosom (which are far more sweet than those imprinted by any silly *Fop*, or stupid *Rake* on the mercenary Breast of *Fanny Murry*, or *Peggy Woffington*) such were the blooming Beauties of her lovely Cheeks; and such the radiant beaming of her attracting Eyes, when our charming *Angelica*, but unknowingly, darted her soft Rays of melting Sweetness on our transported and enamour'd *Silvius*. All the various Effects of a sudden Extacy, but a little aggravated by Re-

sentment,

sentment, were now at Work in the Busy Mind of our enraptured *Captain*. Admiration! ay, and Adoration, too! Anger, Joy, Fear, Hope, Love, Delight, Doubts and Spleen! were so wound up, so blended, and so interwoven in his Soul, that it was with some Difficulty he could abide their mighty Conflict.

All this was well observed by his Friend the *Merchant*; who, during this Interval, often reflected to himself, what an equal Alteration, would, in all Probability have appear'd in the sweet and serene Countenance of this amiable young Lady, had she but *then* known how near to her keen Eyes, the dear Object of her former Love, at that Moment was. But, of that, and of all which is suddenly to happen, her calm Bosom was yet a perfect Stranger; and therefore, consequently was unmolested by these perturbed Motions above mention'd. The *Captain*, however, resolving to feast his Eyes on this delicious Visionary Banquet, as long as he could maintain the Prospect, follow'd her with his Friend, at a Distance, quite home to her Mother's House; and when she was got just to the Door, and vanishing from his Sight; he, turning to his Friend *Haddock*, burst into a Rapture, with these Words from Shakespear's *Othello*:

Perdition catch my Soul! but I do love thee!
And when I do love thee not, Chaos is come again.

When they were return'd to the Coffeehouse, where they dined, nothing was to be heard afterwards but the loudest Encomiums on the beautifull *Angelica*: And, indeed she was very justly entitled to them all; for the whole Kingdom of Portugal could scarcely produce her Equal: And if what we have formerly said of her Person and Temper, may have any wise prejudiced our Reader in her Behalf; we might now have some Cause to expect a much greater Applause from them; on Account of her high Improvement, since that Time; by a better Acquaintance with the Polite World, and in particular, the emulating Lustre of the *Portuguese* Court. At which, nothing stood a bar to her highest Pretensions, but her Protestant-Creed; for not a Nobleman there, who held her, but would have sacrificed any thing in his Power (except the Use of his Reason in the Exercise of his Religion) for the sake of her Love. And therefore, the same Impediment that always stood a firm Denial to the Suit of every other *Roman Catholic*, contributed still to keep the same Way open to the perpetual Endeavours of the amorous and indefatigable *Baronet*: and against all the Attempts of her *Protestant-Lovers*, the precious Remembrance of her dear and worthy *Silvius*, was a *Butment* more than sufficient.

Perhaps

Perhaps it may seem a little unlikely to some of our hasty Readers (considering the Violence and Constancy of his Passion; what Hazards, what Fatigue, what Time, and what other Inconveniencies he had undergone in the Pursuit of such a blessed Moment, as he had now enjoy'd at Chapel;) that he should be able to with-hold himself from a public and resolute Discovery. But I would humbly intreat all such Readers to patiently wait the Issue of our present depending Plot, before they proceed to give absolute Judgement in the present Case.

We have already taken Notice that the divine *Angelica*, had, by the over-ruling Power of some invisible *Being*, at length, given her Word, which was of far more Worth than many a Nobleman's Bond, that she would attend the *Knight* this present Morning, being Monday, at the sacred Altar of his holy Church, and there plight her solemn and most irrevocable Vows before the reverend and hallow'd *Priest*. So that now we will suppose, that every invited Friend, which was bidden to the Ceremony by either Party, was busy in their necessary Preparations: and when the Sacrifice of her most sacred and solemn Vows are to be offer'd up, and there recorded for ever.

She is dress'd like the Goddess *Aurora*, blooming, sweet, and gay, like an April-Morn; her

Cheeks resemble Roses; her Eyes, the chearfulness of Day; and her odoriferous-Breath, the Fragrance of an Eastern-Breeze: she is attired like Juno, on the highest celestial-Festival; her Modesty outshines Diana's Countenance; and her Beauty, far surpasses the heathen Descriptions of their Venus. The *Knight* is warm'd with glowing Raptures; and his splendid Decorations are no small Ornaments to his Person: while sprightly Gladness appears in every Face about the fair and lovely Bride (for Joy she is now to be a Lady) for otherwise does it fare with our Grave, and gloomy *Hero*.

For now, the Morn had scarcely open'd her grey-eyed Smiles, to bid the ruddy-God Good-morrow, ere the *Merchant* took his early Walk, to salute his *Friend*, and chear his Heart from drooping: and when he found him ready up, waiting, and wishing for his Company.

The lazy, limping Hours, now slowly hobbled on to bring them all to the Extremity of their Wishes; For, that sagacious and regular Mover, *Old Father Time*, keeps on the same Degree of Motion, on the mournfull and dreadful Day of *Execution*, as on the impatient and enraptured Day of *Marriage*: and the desiring Bride and Groom, are under no more Obligations to him for his *Haste*, than the Wretched
and

and condemn'd Malefactors are for his *Delays*. For this old Philosopher is no Respector of Persons; he attends them all alike; and a *King* shall have no better Measure than a *Beggar*. He is an Officer, too, of most strict Probity and Justice; for when his Warrant comes, and sign'd by the Hand of that infallible Magistrate, *Fate*, it is in vain to Hope for Favour. No Rascally-Bribes can have any Weight with him; nor talking high of Rank; or of Office; or of Power, or of Fortune, like the common corrupt Tricks of Exception, with *Trading-Justices*, *Bailiffs*, *Constable* and *Watchmen*; no! there is his Commission; and Execution shan't be stop't a Moment. So that now we will suppose that this sage Harbinger, had gravely martial'd to a private-Chapel, (accompany'd with the Hour of nine of the Clock) all those Various Persons for whom our worthy Readers have been so long in Waiting.

C H A P. VII.

Wherein the Reader may meet with much pleasing Entertainment; and be introduced to an old Acquaintance, which he may little expect to find so considerable an Actor in this Place.

THE Procession, as above, which was but small was compos'd of the following Persons; Mr. *Webb* and his *Wife* (The *Father in Law* and *Mother of Angelica*) the *Groom*, and *Bride-Elect*; the *Priest*, and his *Assistant*; and about two couple of particular Friends: all elegantly clad, proper, without Doubt, for the Business of the Day. But Mr. *Haddock* and his Friend *Silvius*, was by Private-Commission, before the rest of the Company (according to *Angelica's* former Promise) admitted into this sacred Place. For, as our Readers may suppose, this was the *Friend*, whom the *Merchant* had gotten Leave of the *Bride*, to entrust with their aforementioned Plan: tho' she knew not in the least *who* he was; or that he was alive; nor was *he*, by the *Merchant*, let into the true State of her Project: The Reason for which will be by and by seen. Mr. *Haddock* was indeed attired elegantly gay, according to the accustom'd

accustom'd Manner on those Occasions: But as for poor *Silvius*, who was only brought thither to be a wretched Witness of his own Sacrifice, he was huddled up in the close Bounds of a Scarlet-Cloak; according to the Fashion of that Country. His Lips were dignify'd with the rich Ornament of two artificial-Wishers; and his Eyebrows were darken'd by a Pair of the like Kind. So that, he appear'd no more like the former *Silvius Greenland*, than he did like one of the Sibyls.

But how shall we describe that most incredible Surprise and Horror, which now seized our *Hero* at the Sight of this most hated *Rival*, the *Baronet*; who was, indeed, no other Person, than his former Master, Sir *Christopher Morgan*? His Blood mounted in his Vains with double Force! and his Soul was agitated to the highest Degree! His Spirits were instantly all on the Wing, and his Eyes flash'd Fire, like the Focus of a Burning-Glass. But we shall not here detain our Readers any longer at this Time, with any further Description of his present Condition at this Accident: But leave it to work on till a more proper Season.

His Friend *Haddock*, join'd the rest of the Company; and having paid his best Respects to them *all*, in a regular Course, he now introduced the *Captain*, as his particular Friend,

to the lovely *Bride, Angelica*: Who received him with a *Curtsey*, suitable to his *Recommendation*. This being done, the *Priest* then proceeded to do his *Office*; while the *Merchant*, retiring to some small *Distance*, rejoin'd the *Company* of his *Friend the Stranger*. And there he stood with him, impatient *Spectators* of this solemn *Ceremony*.

And now, we may naturally suppose what hasty *Rallies* were drum'd about the *Pulses* of their *Hearts*; and what different *Emotions* work'd within, according to their *Expectations* and *Desires*. When the *Priest* had advanced as far in this holy *Sacrament* (as it is call'd by the *Roman-Church*) as to demand of *Angelica* whether she would have that man to be her *Wedded-Husband*: while our expectant *Hero* stood trembling with *Fear*, and both ready and determin'd to put an immediate *Forbiddance* to their present *Proceedings*; how were they all, except the *Merchant*, struck with an instantaneous and inconceivable *Amazement*, to hear her thus reply?—No! Sir, nor never will! not all the *Riches, Titles, Racks and Tortures* this *Earth* contains, shall ever make me commit a *Violence* so horrible, and so detestable, both to my *Conscience* and *Nature*. I have told you all already a thousand and a thousand *Times*, that my *Faith* and true *Affections* have otherwise been
long

long and solemnly engaged. And now, continued she (kneeling down before the Altar) *In this most holy Place, do I most earnestly invoke the whole sacred host of Heaven to be my eternal Witnesses, that I will never plight my Marriage-Troth to any other Man, so long as I have Life and Sense ! My Silvius ! my dear loved Silvius !* continued she, still kneeling bath my whole Heart and true Affections, and with it, my most solemn and repeated Vows of inviolable Love and Constancy. And which, for Empires, I would not change or forfeit.

While all her Attendants were struck, like Statues, immovably dumb, with Wonder, at this unexpected Thunderbolt ; judge, gentle Readers, what extatic Torrents, of inexpressible Transports flow'd round the Heart of *Silvius*. At this joyfull Declaration (while she yet remain'd upon her Knees) he turn'd himself about, from this enchanting Object, and having in a single Instant, divested himself of all his Insigns of *Disguise*, he appear'd now right before her Eyes, all glitt'ring with rich Attire, equal to the Beauties of his Passion and his Person ; and with his Arms wide open, and his pointed Eyes fixt full on her Face, melting with sweet Desire, and the fullest Tears of Joy, she having recal'd her mounted Eyes from Heaven, he met their Shafts with glowing Cheeks

and panting Heart, to raise her from the Ground. But she no sooner saw his Face, than she burst out in the following Extacy.

Oh, ye immortal Powers! (cry'd she, with a faltering Accent, and her Cheeks turn'd pale, while her lovely Eyes sicken'd as they gazed) have I blasphem'd your holy-Name! that you mock me with this heavenly Sight? Oh, it is too much! I am undone! I am unable to bear the vast Delight! I am lost! I am drown'd with Joy!

Here, she had fallen backwards on the Floor, if our transported *Hero* had not better withheld her; and with his soft Expressions, melting-Kisses, and moving Accents, recall'd her fleeting Senses to their Thrones. But now, having her right Hand fast lockt in his Left, while his other supported her Body from falling, the pleasing Touch seem'd to inspire her with new Life; and now she rais'd her Eyes again towards his Face, when having gazed upon him for a few Moments, with the utmost Rapture; she bursting into a fresh Extacy, cry'd out:—
And art thou yet alive? oh! thou most worthy and best of Men! and, has Heaven preserv'd thee to bless me with thy precious Sight, once again? Oh! I shall die! I am distracted with Excess of Happiness!—

Here, he having now rais'd her from her Knee, she threw herself with the utmost Rapture

ture

ture and Impatience on his Neck; while the astonish'd Spectators were turned almost to Jelly, with the Sight. At length, after all their Spirits began to wax more temperate, and they were well assured that it was no *Illusion* which they saw; the haughty *Knight* began to take a closer Survey of this happy and wonderfull Rival: when, it is past the Power of our Pen to paint what agonizing Passions possess'd his Mind, at his recollecting who he was.

My God! said he, is it possible that a Wretch! a Servant shall thus dare to assume the Character and Appearance of a *Gentleman*! and in that Disguise to offer such presumptuous Insult? But, by the Eternal Powers I swear! even this sacred Temple of Heaven, shall not protect thee from the Justice of my Vengeance.—Here, he clapping his swift Hand to his Sword, had perhaps satisfy'd his Malice ere our Hero could have prevented it, if the Vigilant Mr. *Haddock* had not been too nimble for him. But the *Captain* having now faced about, saw the enraged *Knight* in a Kind of Struggle with his Friend, who should secure the present Possession of his Weapon: when, in order to put an End to their Dispute on that Head, he address'd Sir *Christopher* thus:

This outward mark of Rage, Sir, in this sacred Place, hath as little the Appearance of
 Courage,

Courage, as it hath of Discretion; and is as ill-becoming the Character of a Gentleman, as your low Expressions in reflecting on me. If I have born the Character of *your* Servant, it was for the sake of this Lady; and by that Experience, I have sufficiently proved, that *you*, Sir, are one of the most unworthy of Men. And think not, Sir, by this cowardly Gust of Anger, that you can put my Reason, or my present Happiness the least Jot from me. For, it is not the high Words, the blustering Airs, nor the mightiest Actions that you are capable of, can disturb my Temper or alarm my Fears, even a single Moment. You have long woo'd this Lady, Sir, with all your Power and Art; but her Constancy and Vertues were too stable to fall a Sacrifice to your Glitt'ring Vices. She hath not only protested against your Love and Union, but hath also as loudly proclaim'd that Happiness reserved for *me*. This, Sir, you have yourself been Witness of; and I have now the Pleasure to acquaint you, that altho' I may not abound in that Immensity of Riches which you can boast of; yet, the Bounteous Hand of Providence, hath been so beneficent towards me, that I can make her Mistress of every Thing necessary to make her Happy, which your Estate could purchase. And this, Sir, I have also learnt, by good Experience, that, whatsoever

rubs

trubs the Ministers of *Providence* may please to treat us with, Futurity is out of Sight. Let Man be good and virtuous, and all the roughest Visits, which are paid us by the Messengers of Fate, will terminate in certain Benefits. But this, Sir, I know is a Doctrine that is absolutely repugnant to your Belief: your Deeds have prov'd it so. And therefore I shall now set a higher Value on my Time, than to waste it in such unprofitable Traffic. And for you, Madam, said he (turning to *Angelica's Mother*) I know not whether I ought, in Justice, to thank you, or to upbraid you, for the many, many dangerous Inconveniencies you have caused me: But as you are the dear *Parent* of my sweet *Angelica*; and in some Measure, by your former Cruelty, the unintended Author of my present good Fortune; I shall always think myself bound in the most perfect Duty to love and revere you, as the best of Parents. Consent, therefore, Madam, that I shall here espouse your *Daughter*; and since it was willingly promised to be the happy Day of her Nuptials, with one she could not love; (if she will so far bless my Wish) make her but Mine, and the remainder of my Days shall be one continued Endeavour to make her happy, and to deserve her Love. For those other Gentlemen and Ladies, continued the *Captain*, I trust they will

will pardon my not addressing them as I might; seeing, they are all of them entire Strangers to my least Knowledge. But if they may be Witnesses of this great Blessing, which I now crave, their Presence will do me Honour: What says my Charmer! my Love! my Life? said he to *Angelica*; shall we now fullfill our former solemn Vows? or, shall we condemn the happy Bounty of our kinder Stars, and by elapsing of the *present* Moment, provoke our harder Fate?

My worthy Sir, answer'd Mr. *Webb*, (seeing his *Wife* and *Daughter* pausing on each other for their Reply) I come hither in Hopes to see *Angelica* happy; I have been an astonish'd Spectator of this strange Scene; I have very particularly noted every Passage that hath now past; I have always been pleas'd with your general good Character; and I must also confess that I am charm'd with your Behaviour and Person: that *Angelica* loves you, will be needless for me to advance; and that her *Mother* can have any Objections, I can, for my Part, discover no Reason; therefore, I hope they will not think me too free, if I should now take upon me to answer affirmatively for them both. Permit me, Madam, said he to his *Daughter* in Law, to bestow this Hand where I know it is most welcome, and where it is also best deserved.—Here he join'd the Hands of

Silvius

Ch. 7. Captain GREENLAND. 185

Silvius and *Angelica* together; adding these Words: May this be a Token of general Approbation for your Stronger Union; when you shall see most convenient.

These last Words of the generous *Mr. Webb*, roused and recall'd the absent Thoughts of *Silvius*; who, till that Moment, had never consider'd that he was desiring to be marry'd contrary to the Rites of his Church. And which he having now whisper'd to the fair Mistress of his Heart; *Mr. Webb*, who rightly judged of their Conference, politely solicited the whole Company to return home with him; and according to their former Purpose, notwithstanding this Accident, to end the Day in Mirth and Jollity at his own House.

This was generally assented to by all who were then present, except the gloomy *Sir Christopher*; who, being yet brooding over his dark Thoughts, had not recover'd his Temper: but being now undertaken by the good *Priest*, and seconded by the rest of the Company, he was at length prevail'd upon to go with them. So that they all return'd in seeming good Harmony to the *English-Factory*. *Silvius* took the Hand of *Mrs. Webb*; her Husband and the *Priest* supported the *Knight*; the Charge of *Angelica* fell to the trusty *Mr. Haddock*, and all the rest return'd as they came.

C H A P. VIII.

Shewing a very unexpected Piece of Behaviour in the Baronet; and how it was receiv'd by the Company. The Captain is marry'd to Miss Angelica.

WHEN they were all assembled in the House of Mr. *Webb*, and certain Ceremonies had pass'd round with them; *Angelica* and her Parents desired of *Silvius* to know by what Miracle he chanced to come to the Chapel, in so critical a Season: when he refer'd the Explanation to his Friend *Haddock*; who gave them a very particular Account of the whole History since his Meeting with the Landlord of the Coffeehouse, on that Night which he first saw the *Captain*: and what Anxieties and rack-ing Moments he had rais'd in his Mind; particularly, about her determin'd Marriage with Sir *Christopher*; how he founded the Affections of *Angelica*, and what Pains he had taken to bring the Matter to such an affecting Crisis. But that, what he had done, he said, was out of no Disrespect to the *Baronet*; for that he had heard *Angelica* declare an hundred Times, when they were alone together, that she would
never

never marry any Man whatsoever, except this worthy and fortunate Gentleman should, by any Accident, be restored to the Advantage of their former Vows. What Dangers, and what Hardships he has otherwise undergone, since last she saw him, although he has told me the strange Account, will certainly, said he, be much better given to you by himself than any other Person. Only this, I shall yet add; that to me, there seems to have been the visible and most especial Hand of Providence, through all his past Adventures: and that it will be in vain for any one to attempt to thwart what Heaven has so evidently decreed. They are form'd by Nature, and ordain'd by Fate to make each other happy: and therefore, as it is now out of all human Power to make them otherwise, my Opinion is, the sooner they compleat it the better.

Well spoke! my Friend; return'd *Silvius*. What says my dear *Angelica*? my honour'd *Mother*! my right worthy and generous *Father*! what say ye, *all*, my Friends! shall we yet crown this happy Day, to its utmost Height of Fortune? or, shall we only mock the propitious Deeds of Providence?

The *Captain* had scarcely ended the above Interrogations, when the much alter'd *Baronet*, who had been digesting of his Thoughts, with

with the utmost Attention and Reflection, began the following Harangue.

The Adventure of this Day, is so remarkable, that to suppose I may ever forget it, would be to imagine that I shall ever be an absolute Stranger to all Sensation. I have already taken a little Time and Trouble to weigh within myself, the whole Affair: and the Consequence of this Consideration, is, that I am inwardly convinced of my own contracted *Errors*. I have a *Nature*, that, I now find is most perverse and hatefull; and it is sufficiently evident, that Providence opposes me in every Thing I aim at. And which further convinces me, that, till I can improve my Maxims, and change my Temper, I shall always meet with the same Opposition. You, Sir, said he, to *Silvius*, have follow'd me, as it were, at a watchfull Distance, like my *Evil-Genius*; but, I am now persuaded that you will effectually prove yourself my good and Guardian-one. By your fortunate Interposition, you, some Time ago, prevented the Perpetration of an ill-Design, which I now blush to think on; and, by the Frustration of this Days Hopes, you have severely punish'd me for what I then deserved. My *Sister*, I have been since inform'd, did, indeed, very genteely reward you for your good and faithfull Services; for which I now rejoice:

But,

But, for her **M**arriage with her chief Deliverer, and her changing of her Faith, I had long determin'd never to see her **more**. That, *now*, I too repent of; she is **v**irtuous, humane, and prudent; I am simple; I **h**ave been to blame; I see my Errors, and I am **a**shamed to think of them. This Lady, Sir, said he, I have long adored; and as a Proof that I am no Hypocrite in my present Confession, if she will deign to honour me with that Favour, I will myself bestow her to the Reclaimer of my Vices. Nay, more; for if there be any thing wanting to compleat your Happiness, which I have Power to add, you may freely command it.

This unexpected Speech of the *Baronet's*, was so highly admired by all his Auditors, that every one, after rendering him their greatest Applause, turn'd their Importunities towards *Angelica* for her immediate Consent; which she having now nor Reason, nor Power to oppose, the English-Ambassador's *Chaplain* (and, by the *Captain's* particular Desire) his Friend *Simson*, at the Coffeehouse were instantly sent for; when the full Completion of their former Love and Vows were now establish'd. So that the same Wedding Entertainment, which was provided on the *Baronet's* Account, was now served up to the same Guests; and, perhaps, to as joyfull, and as happy a Purpose. When Dinner was over,
and

and the Servants had quitted the Room, at *Angelica's* particular Request, *Silvius* entertain'd the Company with a full and faithfull Relation of every Thing that had befallen him, since his last Departure from the *English-Shore*, to that very Hour of his late Return to the City of *Lisbon*. And which History was frequently interrupted by many Thanksgivings and Applauses from all Present, for his Wonderfull Preservation and good Turns of Fortune.

CHAP. IX.

Wherein our Hero is inform'd of something very extraordinary concerning his Ship Lovely.

WHEN our *Hero* had ended his Story, he observed to his lovely *Bride*, as well as to his Friend *Haddock*, that he now call'd to Mind, he had often heard him speak of *Angelica's* frequent mentioning his being cast away upon the Coast of *Brasil*; but that more immediate Things had always put it out of his Head, to enquire by what Means she came to be inform'd of his being in that *Storm*: and especially of his being cast away in it. To which, she reply'd, that, by his last Letters, which he left

left in England, after he had purchased a Part in the Ship *Lovely*, she was inform'd of his Voyage to Portugal in her: And that he was cast away in an odd Kind of Vehicle upon the Coast of Brasil, after he had forsook the Ship in a violent Storm, she learnt by some of the *same* Crew, who arrived at that Port, in the very *same* Ship afterwards.

To which the *Captain* reply'd, with an astonish'd Countenance, What Ship, Madam! who was it told you this? I am amazed! you confound me! pray now explain yourself.—Why, my *dear Silvius*! return'd *Angelica*, the *same* ship *Lovely*, which you sail'd to the Brasils in, and which, in your Return, you there left in that horrid Storm you but just now described to us, was, by the Will of Providence, enabled afterwards to reach this very River; where she was repair'd, took in a fresh Freight, and after that arriv'd safe again in England. There sits a Gentleman, added she, pointing to Mr. *Haddock*, who, I believe, can inform you of the whole Affair a little more particularly.

Indeed I very well remember the *Ship* and Circumstances, you mention, Madam, answer'd the Merchant; but that my Friend here had any thing to do with her, I do assure you, I never in the least suspected. However, Sir, I can satisfy

satisfy you that the same Ship *Lovely* is very safe; and that every Soul who then belong'd to her, arrived again in *London*. For I, myself sent several hundred Pounds Worth of Goods in her from this Port: and it was by Advice from Captain *Oldnall*, that I was inform'd of what I now deliver.

Good Heaven! cry'd *Silvius*, in the utmost Transport; but this amazing *News* gives me more Satisfaction and real Joy, than all I ever felt (before this happy Day) since first I knew the World! The Preservation of these poor Mens Lives, gives me more Pleasure than I am able to express. But in whose Possession is the *Ship* now, pray? In Captain *Richardson's*, reply'd the Merchant, who commanded her, when you left her. After she came to England, and that they had given Mr. *Oldnall* such a melancholy Account of your launching from her in that Storm; and also affirming that they believed they saw you perish in the very same Moment; he immediately made a Sale of the *Ship* and all your Effects on Board of her, by public Auction. And also enabled the present Captain to make a Purchase of one half of her; for Mr. *Oldnall* is greatly possess'd with a Notion that she is yet a very lucky Vessel. But I should first have told you, that he wrote to your *Father* for Advice, what to do in the Affair;

who

who having sent up a Person to assist him in his Proceeding, left the whole Business to his own Discretion. This being done, the Produce arising therefrom, was immediately secured in the Public-Funds; and the Interest thereof, I believe, is honestly remitted to your *Father*. This, Sir, I am confident is Truth; because I have by me at this present Time, the same Letter which brought me this Account from my very good Friend and Correspondent, Mr. *Oldnall*. In the same Letter, I had also a particular Direction to make some Enquiry after this fair *Lady*, here, who was not yet arrived from England; in Order to know whether she might be in Possession of any Will, or other Instrument, whereby she might be entitled to the aforesaid Stock, or any Part thereof: The whole principal of which, is, somewhat above two thousand Pounds. For Mr. Oldnall, you very well know, Sir, was not insensible of what had pass'd between you.

The Money is the least of my Regard, reply'd the *Captain*; but the Safety of my worthy Country-Men, whom I left on Board my Ship, I must own gives me the highest Delight. But, pray tell me, if you can Sir, continued he, by what Miracle she was so fortunately preserved? For, when I left her, all visible Means of Hope were vanish'd.—Sir, said the *Merchant*, it was

by a Miracle, indeed ; for no other Hand, but that of Providence had the least share in it. The Case, Sir, was this: The poor Men had ply'd the Pumps, as long as they had Power so to do ; and when they were able to work no longer, but found that they must absolutely sink ; they began to prepare her Boats and other Materials for their last Chance. A forlorn Hope indeed ! But at length, after some Time spent in dreadfull Expectation, they imagin'd that her Leak must be certainly lessen'd ; and upon sounding her *Well*, they found that her Water had very little encreased for a considerable Time. This gave them fresh Spirits, so that they again began to occupy their Pumps: They found their Labours prosper ; and that in a little Space, the Ship began to raise. This encouraged them to pursue their Work ; and in about two Hours after, the Storm was pretty well over. Then they proceeded to put her again to Rights ; which having done in the best Manner they were able ; they then proceeded on their joyfull Return for Lisbon: where, having taken out their Lading, and thoroughly examined her, we found that at the very Bottom of their Hould, one of her Timbers had given way: which ; after much working, was at last made good again by an accidental jamming—in of a large Piece of *Brazil*-Wood in the Place. This, with the
great

great weight of the same Wood that lay upon it, and the falling in also of some Ballast, which helpt to fasten it, at length, very near stopt up the Leek. So that, by now and then using the Pumps, after the Ship was once pretty well clear'd of it, they fortunately brought her safe again to Lisbon.

This amazing Instance of the Goodness of Providence afforded much Cause of Delight in the Breast of every one who heard it. And the Honesty, Humanity, and Candour with which Mr. *Oldnall* had managed the Effects of the deceased *Captain*, as he thought him, excessively wrought upon the Mind of our reform'd Baronet: In so much, that he said to the Company, now in his Presence;

Well, Gentlemen, I always look'd upon Captain *Oldnall*, since his last Voyage to this Port, (of which this Gentleman, said he, to the Captain, knows the Particulars) as a very worthless and designing Wretch; and by his Marriage with my Sister *Rosetta*, some small Time after, I was the stronger confirm'd in that Opinion. But as I do now most firmly believe, that this malignant Opinion was chiefly contracted by my own unwarrantable Prejudice; and the more so, by my hearing this good and pleasing Account of him; I am resolv'd that I will become a new Man in every Respect;

and for a Proof that I think I have abused him, I will soon make them a Visit in England, when I will make that best of *Sisters* a thorough Satisfaction for all the evil Moments I have caused her.

This pretty Behaviour of the *Baronet's* created in the Minds of all present, a much improved Esteem for him. So that, they now spent the Remainder of this jocund Day in such an agreeable Manner, as was highly due to so remarkable a Season.

C H A P. X.

Our happy Hero and Heroine resolve to visit old England; they are join'd by their chief Friends: Set out by Land, and after a pleasant Journey, arrive safe in London.

THINGS being now settled in that agreeable Manner, as our Readers have seen in the foregoing Chapter, it is natural to believe that our happy *Hero* soon began to increase his Desires towards his native England. He had now been near five Years out of it, and if he did not hasten this wish for Expedition very soon, he might reasonably expect that

Ch. 10. Captain GREENLAND. 197.

that it would not be accomplish'd that Summer; because he could not but imagine; that his dear *Angelica* might in a little Time be in a very unfit Condition to undertake such a Fatigue. However, that the Sea might have as little Share in their future Disposal as possible; and also to give his lovely *Bride* as much Pleasure in their Passage, as might be; they agreed to travel through Spain, Germany, France &c. and so to reach Calais by Land. And to heighten still the Pleasure of their Journey, Mr. *Webb* and his *Wife* resolved to bear them Company. This was no sooner settled, but Sir *Christopher Morgan* desired to enter their Lists; and, as Mr. *Haddock* had some Affairs in England, which were not likely to suffer by his Presence there, he also consented to add one more to their Number.

And now the *Captain* bethought himself to enquire after his two old Friends *Father Benedict*, and Mrs. *Susan*, the former Servant and Companion of his dear *Angelica*. The last of whom, he found upon Enquiry, was left behind in England, when his Spouse and her Mother went over there on Account of their new Business of *Dreaming*; as hath been before related. But, that *Father Benedict*, had been some Time since, set out on his last Commission to *Purgatory*; from whom they had

receiv'd no News, since his Departure: and therefore, we shall now take our final Leave of him, as he hath done, before, of us.

While they were all preparing for their Journey, *Captain Greenland* disposed of such of his Effects as would best answer his Interest at that Market; and the remainder he embark'd for England. The whole Sum in Money and Goods, as we might have taken Notice before, amounted to upwards of twenty five thousand Pounds; exclusive of his Wife's Fortune, and the Money which *Mr. Oldnall* had Cognizance of in the Stocks. All which, being added together, made it near thirty thousand Pounds. A compleat Sufficiency to make any rational Man happy, as far as Riches may contribute. For he, who cannot be happy and satisfy'd with thirty thousand Pounds, would not with thirty Millions. He also made his Friend *Simson* at the Coffee-house, a Present of a very fine and rich Piece of Plate; as a friendly Acknowledgement of the many great Services he had done him.

These happy Lovers, having through their Virtuous Constancy gone thorough innumerable Difficulties, began now to taste the sweet Rewards of Providence. They made a Travase of almost the whole Kingdom of Portugal, in many different, pleasant, and select Parties. And now all Things being ready for their intended

tended Journey to England; the above Company set forwards thereon, with a very splendid and genteel Train of Servants, Mules, Carriages &c. to the Number in all of about sixteen Persons. Well arm'd and very handsomly equipt.

But being now very jovial on their Way, we shall not attempt to entertain our Readers with any ridiculous Account of their Amours, Plots, and other Acts of Gallantry, as would, according to the *modern* Taste, cloy the Reader with the dry Forcedmeat of another Volume; but to shew that we are as impatient as he can be, to see them safe landed on the *Terra-firma* of old England, we shall now, in a very few Words, inform them, that, after a pleasant Progress of near seven Weeks, they all arrived at Dover, in very good Health and Spirits; to the no small Satisfaction of perhaps every one of the Company.

As they had, all of them, as soon as this Journey was fixt and resolved on, written to their particular Friends in England, to acquaint them therewith; so did they, also, frequently oblige them with now and then a Letter, during the Course of their Journey: and by which Means, as was mutually agreed amongst them, they had beg'd the Favour of Captain *Oldnall* to take them a ready furnish'd House, for one Month,

which would be sufficient to entertain them all, till they had otherwise resolved how to dispose of themselves, for the future. And this was accordingly done to their entire Satisfaction:

But how shall we awake the Reader with a true Idea of that lively and transporting Scene, which now presented itself, when they all arriv'd at the House of Captain *Oldnall*? The joyfull Tears which flow'd between the *Baronet*, and his amiable *Sister*, at the Sight of each other, wrought a very pleasing and tender Effect on all those worthy Companions, who beheld them. In so much that they equally partook of all their pleasant Anguish. And which they no sooner began to feel more moderate, than their Rapture again encreased on Account of our honest *Silvius*. Captain *Oldnall* and him; Mrs. *Oldnall* and *Angelica*; and the now, much alter'd Sir *Christopher*, all believ'd themselves (under Providence) the original Cause of each other's present Happiness. So that scarce ever, perhaps, were assembled together, in one Minute, a more mutual *Group* of truly affectionate Friends.

The Servants of our Travellers being by Mr. *Oldnall's* Order, sufficiently refresh'd with what Eatables and Drinkables they chose, they were directed to the House which they were to occupy, with their Master's and Lady's Baggage,
in

in order to their getting Things ready for their proper Refreshment. And when being all redress'd, they return'd there again to dine, and to spend the remainder of the Day.

As there was great Affinity in the many Beauties of the Person's and Minds of the fair Mrs. *Oldnall* and Mrs. *Greenland*; so was there also, in their present personal Condition. For, as Mrs. *Oldnall* was now advancing in her Pregnancy with her *third* Child; so likewise, did Mrs. *Greenland* give sufficient Testimony of her like Case, with her *first*. And which was the happy Cause of a Resolution between her and her Husband to proceed to their native-Country to visit their Relations, before she was too far advanced for such an Undertaking.

C H A P. XI.

The Captain is surprized by the Sight of his old Friend, Mr. Robert Wilfull; whom he finds in very perplexing Circumstances. With some very remarkable Passages between them.

A few Days after the Captain arrived in London, to blend a little Bitter with his present Sweets; and to comfort him after his

long and tiresome Absence from his native Country; the first Face that he met with, which stood recorded in his Memory, was his old, worthy, and faithfull Friend and Companion, Mr. *Robert Wilfull*: who, lest he should fall into worse Company, and greater Inconveniencies, was now, by the Directions of Madam Fortune, put into the Care and Protection of a *Judges Tipstaff*; who was martialling him to his strong Cage, with the utmost Affection. But this Gentleman, who had now Mr. *Wilfull* in Custody, contrary to the greatest Part of his Profession, carry'd so little of his Office in his Face, that the *Captain* little suspected the Commandment that he had over his good Friend, whom he instantly knew; though Mr. *Willfull* had not the same quick Knowledge of him. For indeed, the *Captain* was greatly alter'd in his Person, since last they parted; and that, too, very much for the better: For he was not yet, quite xxiv Years of Age; although he had past through so many Vicissitudes in Life.

Mr. *Willfull* was decently apparell'd; and carry'd in his Countenance, an Aspect of much Concern; but which appear'd more fill'd with weighty Importance, than any sorrowfull and pale Dejection. But howsoever he was taken up in his Thoughts, concerning his present unpleasant

pleasant Situation; his Reflections could not possibly render him more wretched on that Account, than the Sight of him instantly produced immeasurable Joy in the Breast of his dear Friend *Silvius*. He immediately seized his Hand with great Eagerness; and at the same Instant, address'd him to this Effect.

My dear! dear *Friend*! said he, is it possible that thou art here in London, and I a Stranger to it? What! dost not know me? well, I am sure thou wilt excuse me this Freedom, when thou shalt recollect who I am. My Name is *Silvius Greenland*; and I am more rejoiced to see my Friend in Health, than any other Sight can equal.

The *Captain* had no sooner mention'd his Name, but *Wilfull*, with the utmost Rapture imaginable, hardly waiting for his last Words, embraced him with open Arms, and held him so forcibly to his Breast, for at least the Space of a Minute, that Mr. *Trapp*, the *Tipstaff*, was somewhat astonish'd at their strange Rencountre. And now, after this affectionate Embrace, their Eyes waxt dewy with their mutual Joy: and *Wilfull* became so suddenly transported at this unexpected Pleasure,, that he totally forgot all his present Misfortunes: In so much, that he immediately propos'd to return with the *Captain* to his own Lodgings, in order to a full Disco-

very of each other's History, since their last parting. But scarce had our Friend *Wilfull* utter'd this hasty Proposition, but Mr. *Trapp* convinced him that he had actually forgot himself, *indeed*; by reminding him, that he was himself a little constrain'd to Time; and therefore, desired that he might attend him to his Appartment, without any further Protraction.

This Demand of the Officer, provoked another Shower of silent Tears from the now much afflicted Eyes of poor *Wilful*. For his present Imprisonment affected him next to nothing, in Comparison with what he felt, at the Thoughts of being incapable of bearing his Friend Company as he wish'd, since Heaven had been so bountifull as to restore him.

The above Demand of Mr. *Trapp*, with the troubled Countenance of Mr. *Wilfull* thereat, sufficiently alarm'd the *Captain*; and he had been too well acquainted with Misfortunes himself, not to imagine his Friend as liable to Taste of their Bitterness, also. He therefore, taking him again by the Hand, which was now turn'd cold and trembling, said to him thus:

What unhappy Accident is this, my dear Friend! that so effectually afflicts you? and by what Authority, does this Gentleman thus greet you? I conjure you, by our former Friendship, tell me all your present Grievance.

Alas! my worthy Friend! return'd Mr. Wilful, I am in a Dream! I know not what I do! nor what I say! nor where I am! I thought I had lost thee for ever; past all possible Hope of a Restoration. But had I Time and Opportunity, my Friend, I could tell thee a Tale (as the Ghost in Hamlet says)

*Would harrow up thy Soul,
Freeze they young Blood! make they two Eyes,
like Stars,
Start from their Spheres;
Thy knotted and combined Locks to part,
And each particular Hair to stand an End,
Like Quills upon the fretfull Porcupine.*

Good Heaven! cry'd the Captain, as Providence, then, hath made us Friends; and Nature hath form'd our Souls alike; so, I fear, hath our Sympathising-Fate, also, furnish'd out the Courses of our Lives with similar Tryals of our utmost bearing. But come, my Friend! cheer up! bear your Misfortunes, in the best Manner you can; this blessed Hour, which hath given me again my dear Friend in Health, in my present Conception, hath fully attoned for all the many dreadfull, perilous, and even despairing Inconveniencies which have accumulated to me, since that very Hour when last we parted. And bear this, too, my Friend, in thy honest Bosom; and say it is my Remark; Heaven will still be
Heaven!

Heaven! and all its severest Visits, when properly receiv'd, are certainly dealt us for our sure Advantage. Remember, also, that all the Wrongs and Oppressions which the wicked-Arts, Designs, and Practices of Mankind, all put together, into the most severe Execution, are not to be compared with the least Part of the Power of *Divine* Vengeance. And when thou shalt come to know the hard Story of my Adventures, and what I have suffer'd, I have some Cause to believe, that the roughest Treatment thou couldst ever receive from Man, may be reckon'd but as a light Entertainment, rather; when compared with those Visits which I have receiv'd from Heaven. And I am satisfy'd, too, that every Stroke I have happily undergone, was mercifully dealt me for my everlasting Good. Men are frail, proud, passionate and foolish; and except, in such as thou art, not an Action is supported in their ordinary Proceeding, but what is guided by a slavish and sordid View of mercenary Interest. Thou, my Friend, I know, hast a simple honest Heart; and art willing to believe that all the World is like thee: and when thou findest thyself deceiv'd, and that Vanity and Power hath stretch'd her balefull Arms towards thee; thou, according to the timorous Frailty of Subject-Nature, art amazed and wrought at their in-

human.

human-Actions: Be not so; strive to believe Mankind the most barbarous and savage of the whole Animal Creation. For, take my Word for it, in the general, thou wilt find them so. Were it not, that it is impossible for me to forget our former Friendships, and the true goodness of thy Heart, I might perhaps suspect, that thou hast justly met this malignant-Shaft. But, I am sure that it is otherwise. Therefore, have Courage! my honest, worthy Friend! come, whither art thou compell'd to go? what is thy Crime? no Baseness, I am sure, thou hast Power to act: Say it is a Stroke of Malice; or, one of Fortune's Frowns, a paltry Debt, perhaps; or, hast thou blunder'd out some bold, blunt Truth, wherein the Lady Law hath taken Offence! If that be thy Fault, thou must learn to mend thy Manners, for I will tell thee, my trusty worthy Friend, that powerfull Villainy may now securely ride aloft! and it is as high a Crime to see, to hear, and to feel our Wrongs, (if we dare to disapprove them) as, in honefter Days, murder might have been conceiv'd. But wheresoever thou art bound, if it may be suffer'd, thither will I bear thee Company. And I also flatter myself, that I may yet add to thy Comfort, that, let thy present Situation be never so terrible, I have it sufficiently in my Power to assist thee to thy Wish.

For

For I am thoroughly persuaded that no capital Offence, whatever, can possibly pass into any Action of Thine.

Here, the Captain and Wilfull proceeded with Mr. *Trap* to his own House, where the strong Baricades of *Iron*, that furnish'd forth every Window, made our humane Captain Shudder at the Sight of them. When Mr. *Wilfull* had taken Possession of this ungratefull Lodgement, some Time was again employ'd in fresh Repetitions of their mutual Joy, in finding each other. After which, Mr. *Wilfull* gave *Silvius* a brief Account of the Cause of his present Imprisonment. But, it being now about the Meridian of the Day, the *Captain* (as they might both learn as much as possible of each other's History, since they last parted) assured his Friend, that he would not only stay with him and dine there: but also, since he could not be immediately set at Liberty, he would spend the Remainder of that Day in *this* his present confined Abode; wherefore Mrs. *Trap* was given to understand this Purpose, that she might provide for her Guests, accordingly.

And now, having just had Time enough to recollect themselves, and their first Hurry of Transports being fallen into a better Degree of Temperance, it was propos'd that they should now inform each other of all their past Adventures,

tures, since their last Division. And that they should begin at that Period, and so proceed by a regular Subsequence of Time and Things, to that very Hour where they now met. This Point being determin'd, the Preference fell to Mr. *Wilfull*; who thereupon began his adventurous Tale in the very Words and Manner, as our Readers will find (and if they please, may edify by) in the following Chapter.

C H A P. XII.

*Wherein Mr. Wilfull relates to his Friend
Silvius, all the most material Passages
of his own Life, since they last parted.*

WHEN the Captain had privately sent a Note to his beloved Wife *Angelica*, to acquaint her with the Cause of his not coming home to Dinner; and that Mr. *Wilfull* and himself, had seated themselves, they drank each of them a Glass or two of Wine, to raise their Spirits and Mr. *Wilfull*, at the re-desire of his Friend began his Tale as follows.

You may remember, my Friend, that when last we took our Leaves of each other, and you were ready to launch into the salt-watery-World (an Element then quite unknown to you)

you) that we promised to each other a most punctual Observance of every remarkable Thing that should hereafter happen to us; and that, we would regularly commit to Writing, whatever Material-Passage might arise in the Progression of all our future Proceedings. This Promise I have hitherto fullfill'd; and at my best Leisure have faithfully recorded all that I well conceiv'd deserved the Pains of Penning.

But I shall now begin my Story here: You must remember, my dear *Silvius*, that when you return'd from Lisbon, about five Years ago, I sent you a Letter inclosed, which I received from that worthy Lady the fair *Angelica*; and you may also remember, that when you were at Lisbon, our old Friend *Sukey* was then return'd with that Lady again to England: though indeed, at that Time, I believe neither of us knew it. For, in any Letters which where then receiv'd from either Party, not the least Syllable was mention'd concerning her. However, I say, you saw her not at Lisbon; that I am very certain; and the Cause was this: when she understood from *Angelica*, that she and her *Mother* were then preparing to set out for England, she, you may be sure, apply'd to Mrs. *Webb*, for Leave to bear them Company; and which indeed was before intended. But they no sooner came to London, and were acquainted by Letter,

ter, from Mr. *Smith*, of his strong Suspicions of *Angelica's* Scheme concerning her *Dreams*; but Mrs. *Susan* was immediately taken Care of (by the same Person's Advice) lest she should prove too active a Person against their future Designs. So that, no sooner was the *old Lady* worthy, and Mr. *Smith* and his *Wife*, arrived in London, but they pack'd off poor *Sukey*, who was at that Time a little out of Order, to a small Village about five or six Miles out of Town; with a Pretence, that there would not be Room enough for her in the Coach with them; and that by her being thus excused from the Fatigue of waiting and attending on the *Ladies*, she would have the better Opportunity of recovering her Health against the Time they should return to Town, in order to proceed immediately into W---shire. But this, you must observe, was only a *Finesse* of theirs, to keep the poor Girl ignorant of all their future Motions and Designs; and to prevent her from doing any Thing to disturb them, she was put under a strict Watch in this strange Place, tho' it was several Miles from any general Post-Office. And so, they continued traversing the Country for some Time; at length, they had again agreed, that *Angelica* and her *Mama* should absolutely return again for Lisbon in a few Days. And *Susan* was sent for again to Town
for

for that Purpose. At that Time, her *Mother* lay there at the Point of Death; and nobody knew where to send her Word of it; nor could she by any Means gain an Opportunity to visit her.

Just after this, they received Advice that you had fortunately had a very considerable Present made you by a young Lady, with whom you had been abroad; that you had purchased Part of a *Ship*, and was saild again therein for the Port of *Lisbon*. This, upon a further Enquiry being confirm'd to them, they again agreed to alter their Course; and instead of sailing for Portugal (also) they immediately took Coach for W---shire: where they remain'd untill the next February following, when Mrs. *Webb* return'd again for *Lisbon*; and would have left her *Daughter* behind her, under the Guardage of her Uncle *Smith*; but she imagining that you were still there, since the Ship was not return'd to England; and being also address'd by a certain *Baronet* whom she wish'd to avoid, she could not be prevail'd upon to stay behind her *Mother*. They also took great Pains to persuade *Susan* to adventure another Voyage with them; but she resenting their late Usage of her, and her *Mother* being now dead, whereby she became entitled to a small Matter of Fortune, she resolv'd that no Consideration whatever should tempt her any more abroad.

To

Ch. 12. Captain GREENLAND. 213

To be brief, they were scarcely out of England, before we receiv'd the melancholy News of your being *cast away*. This was a heart-breaking Affair to all your Relations and Friends; but in particular to your *Father* and *Mother*, who, I did verily think, would never recover the Shock. After your *Ship* was return'd to London, your Effects were sold by that worthy Gentleman, Mr. *Oldnall*; and I was the Person pitch'd upon by your *Father*, to wait upon him, and to transact with him all such Business as might appear necessary in your Behalf. After I came back again to W---r, having never once seen nor heard from my old Sweetheart, Mrs. *Susan* (nor indeed ever attempted so to do, since her Return from Portugal) I now receiv'd a Letter from her: which was couch'd in such pathetic and affecting Terms, as plainly convinced me, that I had been to blame. I therefore resolv'd to visit her once more, and also to sound her to the very Bottom, how far she might really affect my Person.

But this Ecclarcissement, my Friend, was such a sensible one, as almost turn'd my Senses Topsey-turvey. She receiv'd me with more Goodnature than Resentment; and rather kindly than severe. She shew'd me what a Betrayer I had been; and what she and her Lady *Angelica* had undergone upon our Accounts. She reproach'd

reproach'd me for my Barbarity, with Words of the gentlest Kind; and introduced them with so many moving Tears as absolutely unman'd me. When I had consider'd what I had formerly said to her; how kind and generous she had been to me; what Inconveniences she had undergone; her agreeable Person; her being now a minor Orphan; and that she had also a little Fortune sufficient to settle me in the World; I resolv'd to make good my former Pretensions; and since she complain'd that I had abused her Love, I would now (with her Consent) perform in Earnest, what I had only before proposed in Jest. In short,

We had scarcely concluded upon our intended Union, before my dear *Sukey* receiv'd a Letter from London, with an Account of the Death of her half-Sister; that is to say, a Daughter of her *own* Mother's by a second Husband. As this deceased *Sister* was not above ten Years of Age when she died, it gave us some Apprehensions that we were thereby entitled to what she might die possess'd of: which was about 800. Pound in the Stocks. And as my *Wife* was also, at this Time a *Minor*; and by her Mother's Will, the same Persons appointed Guardians to them both; we agreed to set out for London, in order, if possible, to gain a Possession of what we might be lawfully entitled to.

to. But now, my Friend, begins my *mournfull* Part.—

Here *Silvius* obliged Mr. *Wilfull* to assist his drooping Spirits with a Glass or two of Wine, before he proceeded any further in this History: after which, he again went on, as hereafter follows.

C H A P. XIII.

Wherein Mr. Wilfull pursues his History.

AS one of my *Wives* Guardians chiefly resided some few Miles out of Town, said Mr. *Wilfull*, the other took upon him the active Part, solely; and therefore, I apply'd to him, *only*, concerning my *Wife's* little Fortune. And that Part which was indisputably her's, by Vertue of her Mother's Will, we expected to have receiv'd without the least Scruple or Loss of Time. But in order to your more plainly Understanding of the whole Case, it may be requisite that I should here inform you, by what Means we stood entitled to our second Claim.

After my *Wife's* Mother had burry'd her first Husband, who, by his thoughtless Extravagance had left her in very contracted Circumstances, she having several creditable Relations in London,

don, resolved to go thither to them; and that, if she should find Things agreeable to her, when she came there, she would then remain at that Place the rest of her Life. To be brief, she left her little Daughter *Sukey* with her Friends in the Country; and being a very sensible and agreeable Woman herself, she in a little Time after, marry'd there, a very worthy and honest Trades-Man: who having lived together with the greatest Harmony for several Years, he was suddenly taken from her by a raging Fever; so that he had not a convenient Time in this fatal Illness to will his Effects. And therefore, leaving only one Child, a Daughter, she, by the *Act* of Distribution of intestates Estates, became entitled to two thirds of her Father's Effects; and her Mother, to the remaining one third: His whole Fortune consisting in only a personal Estate; that is to say, Money and Goods; Her Daughters Moiety being with all convenient speed converted into Cash, it was separately put into the public Stocks, for her future Use, and Advantage: and her Mother some few Years after finding herself in a dangerous State of Health, thought it highly prudent to make the best Provision she could for her first Child; my dear and faithfull *Sukey*. And which she did, by leaving all she should die possess'd of, some few Legacies excepted, wholly unto her: Her youngest
 Daughter

Daughter being already better provided for, than she had Ability to make her eldest equivalent unto.

Her *Mother* dying in this Illness, my *Sukey* became thus intitled to all her little Estate; which she having improved since her Husband's Death, amounted to about 400*l*. And her *Sister* being but a weak and sickly Child, outlived her Mother but a very short Season; so that we now persuaded ourselves, that Providence had somewhat enlarged our Pretensions by this last Demise of our youngest Sister: Upon which, we repair'd to Town, and having Recourse to her Mother's *Will*, we found it run to this Effect.

Having devised, that if either of her Children, should die before they should marry, or attain the Age of Twenty-one Years; then and in that Case, the surviving Sister should be intitled to all that the other might die possess'd of: And that the Money should be paid to either, or both of them, upon the Day of Marriage, or Age of Twenty-one Years, which should first happen. There being in the *Will* no other Device whatever, to contradict this absolute Decree; we could see no Cause of Doubt why we should not expect a compleat fulfilling thereof. But our *Guardians* having Counsel's Opinion to the contrary; it was agreed on each Side,

that we should bring a friendly Bill against them, for their future Security. So that I was now obliged to employ an Attorney at Law to file this Bill. But being at that Time entirely unacquainted with any of that ruinous Profession, I began to enquire of my Friends and Acquaintance for one of those dangerous Instruments; and at length I was recommended to one, whom I shall here call by the *fiditious* Name of *Squirt*. I should indeed gladly present him to you under his *true* Name, continued Mr. *Wilfull*; but having sufficient Reasons to the contrary, I judge it more prudent to lend him for the present the applicable Name of *Squirt*.

This Gentleman, as I shall however call him, was recommended to me, Heaven forgive the Forgery, as a very ingenious, honest, worthy and assiduous Person; and as one who had made so great a Progress in the *Law*, that in a very little Time, he would be called to the *Bar*. Indeed, it is my Opinion, that he should have been brought to the *Bar*, some Time before.

But now, Sir, having given you the Character by which he was recommended to me; I will also, for your better understanding of the Man in a proper Light, give you his exact Portrait at full Length, by another Hand: And first we will begin with his Figure; that, if ever
he

Ch. 13. Captain GREENLAND. 8219

he should happen to fall in your way, you may either know how to avoid him, or otherwise, to deal with him as he deserves.

His *Person* is much such a one as you would naturally suppose the mighty Issue of a half-starved, and consumptive *Italian* Journeyman-Taylor, and begotten on the Daughter of a puny, jaundic'd *French* Dancing-Master: That is to say, something like a Man, inclining towards five Feet high; for indeed, he is several Inches above four: And very near of a proportionable Bulk to his great Height. However, not to take from his true Merit, if Nature hath been in the least deficient in the Magnitude of his Person; Providence, to compensate it, hath given him a Soul large enough for the inside of an Elephant. I mean if Pride and Self-sufficiency may be reckon'd true Symptoms thereof. And though the Inside of his Skull may indeed be somewhat too much stuff'd (or, otherwise, too little furnish'd) with what some People call Brains; yet that Oven of the Head, which is commonly termed the *Mouth*, makes it some small amends; for it contains so busy and active an Inhabitant, that nothing but its absolute Dispossession, can possibly quell the Violence of its Motion and Discord. And as it is observed by some moral good Cooks, that the Tongue and Brains should always go together; so doth this worthy Wight

continually prove that noble Maxim *Good*; I mean, by *his* general Practice of Cooking: For it is the Opinion of most People who best know him; that his *Brains* are generally as active and useful as his Tongue: And that they do commonly work together with very great Similitude: For, as the former of these two, is absolutely incapable of performing any great Wonders above Stairs; so, the Latter, which speaks but as an Echo to the first, has never been yet, the least admired for any other Excellency, than its incessant Noise and Motion. The Articulation of which, is much more remarkable, than its Musick. But, as the Minutude of his Figure, may, to some People, seem to argue a Deficiency of Weight and Dignity in his Person; this Want is most judiciously made amends for, in the Superficiency of his *Wig* and his *Sword*: The first being large enough for the Pate of a Ch——r; and the other, for the Thigh of a Giant. By his loud blustering Airs, you would imagine that he had the Courage of a Hero; but when he is put to the Proof, I can assure you, Sir, it is even below the very least Contempt of a poor greensick Girl.

This sarcastical Description of Mr. *Wilfull's* Attorney, caused a pleasant Motion of the Muscles in the Face of Captain *Greenland*; but being

ing somewhat impatient to know his whole Story; Mr. *Wilfull* proceeded, as you may presently see.

C H A P. XIV.

Wherein Mr. Wilfull continues his History; and how he was interrupted by a new Character.

THE *Captain*, all the Time *Wilfull* was delivering his History, sat tacitly attentive, and very compassionately suck'd in every Line. When having again recruited his Spirits with another Glass, Mr. *Wilfull* proceeded thus.

If I were, said he, to attempt a Description of the various Arts and Tricks they hereafter play'd me, in the Course of this Suit, how they aggravated and abused our *Guardians*, quarrell'd (or, at least, pretended to quarrel) with their *Attorney*; stretch'd out our Bill, with unseemly Tautology and impertinent Abuses; provoked their Answer to twenty Times its necessary Length; how often they urged to mend our Bill, and make a Number of distant Strangers Parties thereto; continually baiting us for Money; still putting off the Cause with false Pretences;

contriving and aggravating wrong Proceedings; and a thousand other Impositions and Protractions; it would swell to the Extravagance of a large Folio Volume.

At last, continued *Wilfull*, when I had weary'd out all their villainous Bafflings, and in downright Despite of them, my Cause was now coming before the Court; without my least Privy or Consent, Mr. *Squirt* slips himself out of the Noose (though indeed the wrong Noose) and from a very ignorant and petulant Attorney, became in one Hour's time a most wise, grave and very learned *Counsellor*: By which Exaltation my poor Cause was, without my least Knowledge, transferred to the Management of one Mr. *Fullwood*, and who indeed is very properly so called, for not a Barber's Block in London can boast a more *Wooden Head* than this worthy Gentleman: Who, I would also give you a small Sketch of, but that I will not at this present take up so much of your Time. Let it therefore suffice, that I assure you he is exceeding wise and learned, in his own Conceit; which he does not only strongly insist upon *himself*; but you may read it in his grave Face, formal Conversation, and spacious Perriwig; and as his great Humanity is known by his U-fury, so is his profound Judgment, by the continual Blunders he commits.

But

But now, Sir, when my Cause came before the Court, we had no less than three Counsel of a Side, all of whom were to be paid out of poor *Sukey's* little Dependance : And which was only to ask one single Question ; which, after all their pretended Difficulties, was determin'd in less than half a Minute's Time ; for they had all along dealt with me as *Hudibras* observes.

For Lawyers, least Bear Defendant,
And Plaintiff Dog should make an End on't,
Do starve and tail with Writs of Error,
Reverse of Judgment and Demurrer,
To let them Breathe a-while, and then
Cry Whoop ! and set them on again :
Until with subtil Cobweb-Cheats,
They're catch'd in knotted Law, like Nets :
In which when once they are embrangled,
The more they stir, the more they're tangled.
And while their Purfes can Dispute,
There's no End of th' immortal Suit:

One of those conscientious Gentlemen, who was employ'd against us, I mean a certain *Great Counsellor* ; was not asham'd to take four Guineas out of the poor Girl's Money, for his simple and knavish Attempt to deprive her of all the rest : Though he well knew that it was absolutely out of the Power of the Law and the Practice of the Court. But indeed he

began his learned Harangue with so stupid an Introduction, that the whole Court was quite ashamed to hear him.

However, he is since Knighted ; either for his *Wit*, or his *Honesty*, or some such Thing : Sir *Geoff'ry Boogle*, I think they call him : And therefore you may be sure, he is a very clever Fellow ; notwithstanding his aukward, humdrum, roundabout sheepy-way of delivering himself ; but here he got his Money very easily ; for he having set forth our Case in a very sufficient Light, and no Article of Contradiction being in their Power to advance, the Court saved Mr. *Boogle* a great deal of stupid Thrashing, by stopping his Jargon in the very beginning of it. So that we gain'd an absolute Decree in the whole Affair, in less than a quarter of an Hour, after it was first open'd.

But now, my Friend, said *Wilfull*, comes on another Grievance ; for by filing of this Bill, we, in course, made poor *Sukey* a *Ward* to that Court ; which our deep Lawyers were so cunning as not to know any thing at all of. So that, instead of our reaping any immediate Advantage of this Decree, and our lawful Right ; we were only lanch'd into a deeper Plunge for the good Lawyers to fish us. In fine, their Bills were order'd to be tax'd and paid ; all the Money to be transferr'd into the

Hands.

Hands of the Court ; and then a Report to be made to them of the whole——

Here, Mr. *Wilfull* was interrupted by a great Noise at the Door ; the Cause of which will be seen in the next Chapter.

C H A P. XV.

Another Gentleman is brought Prisoner to Mr. Trap's, with the Introduction to his Story.

POOOR *Wilfull* was here so busy and intent on entertaining his Friend the *Captain, &c.* with his own sad History, that he had quite forgot his Imprisonment, till the Memory of it was renewed by an Accident ; which was almost similar to his own. Indeed it is no great Matter of Surprise at such Places as Mr. *Wilfull's* present abode, to find either an Increase, or a Decrease of fellow Lodgers continually varying. But what prevails with us most to present our good Readers with the Account of this Interruption, is the moving Chain of surprising Incidents that occasion'd it.

A Rap having been given at the Door, and which being also unloosed on the other Side, from its Magic-Bonds, which held it so Proof against

those ensnared Captives; and which, like the Jaws of Hell, it gaped so readily to inclose; there enter'd a tall, grave, portly Gentleman, follow'd by a Leash of such Animals, as were utter Strangers to the least Sense of Humanity; and who communicated a kind of an enrap-tur'd Sneer to Mrs. *Trap* at their Introduction of of him; as much as to say, there he is for you, safe enough; let him get out again how he can. But with no sympathizing Bowels of Compassion for his Misfortunes, though they saw his manly Eyes drowned in a brimfull Flood of Heart-fed Tears; and his Countenance as expressive of inward Grievs, as accumulated Woes could well imprint them.

Here, Mr. *Wilfull* and his Companions were disturbed in their above Engagement, to receive this new Brother in Misery: For Mr. *Trap* having but this one convenient Room for the common and general Accommodation of his Customers, Mr. *Settee* (for that was the Name of our new Guest) was, according to Custom, with the usual Ceremonies on these unhappy Occasions, introduced as above.

The first Sight of this unfortunate Gentleman, made so quick and deep an Impression in the Mind of *Captain Greenland*, that he seemed quite Thunderstruck; and could by no Means recall

recall his busy and penetrating Eyes from his noble, though sorrowful, Countenance.

After he had been there about half an Hour, and had sent for what Friends he thought proper, Mr. *Wilfull* the Captain, and he began to be a little conversant with each other; that is to say, as much so, as the Time of their Acquaintance, and their present Circumstances could be supposed to admit of. And Mr. *Settee*, recollecting that he had heard Mr. *Wilfull* in a very deep Discourse; and that he had disturb'd them from what they were about, at his first coming in; he began to apologize for this unavoidable Intrusion. And they, in Return, made no Secret of what they had been employ'd in. So that now, in order to divert all melancholy Thoughts, Mr. *Trap* besought Mr. *Wilfull* that he would be pleased to re-assume the Relation of his own History, in order to beguile the Time till Dinner. Mr. *Settee* no sooner came to understand the Nature of their Amusement, but he fetched a deep Sigh,—Ah! Gentlemen, said he, it is very happy for you, that you are capable of soft'ning the tedious Moments of sorrowful Adversity. My Misfortunes, heavy and dreadful as they are, must lye upon my poor oppressed Spirits with all their dead and gloomy Weight. I have now, nor Friend, nor Self-capacity that can in the

least allay, or otherwise remove my too ponderous Burden!

Here, the Tears could no longer abide the over-flowing Portals of his Eyes; but left their briney Fountain, and fell in Streams upon his Breast. Had I, continued he, a Pen to write my Story, not Ink, but *Murdered Blood* should tell my generous Readers my sad fraught Tale. I have, Gentlemen, an Occasion for the Patience of a thousand *Jobs* to endure my Ills; and the Strength of an hundred *Samsans* to revenge my Wrongs. And I must own they have so far unnerved my former Strength of Mind, that now, Gentlemen, I can gather no Relief to my anguish'd Soul, but by crying my Complaints to my troubled Hearers. Profound Sorrows, like elevated Rage, sometimes find Ease in venting themselves: And therefore, Gentlemen, if you think that the Relation of an unfortunate, and most villainous Train of Mischiefs that ever beset an industrious undone Man, may any wise alleviate your own Anguish, and not be too severe upon your Time and Patience, I will attempt to give it you.

Here, their natural Curiosity, so heightned by his Grace, and manlike Deportment, was mounted too high, to decline a Prospect that promised them such an important History: And
which

which our Readers will find he began to deliver as in the Contents of the next Chapter.

C H A P. XVI.

Containing Mr. Settee's Vocation, Apprenticeship and Marriage. A fatal Law-Suit; the Behaviour of his own Attorney therein; and what followed by that base Man's Contrivances.

I AM, said Mr. Settee, the Son of a Country Gentleman, who gave seventy Guineas with me, Apprentice to an *Upholder*, with whom I served my Time. And then, by the further Indulgence of a tender Father, who added five hundred Pounds to the Donation of a thousand which was left me by an Uncle, I set up in Trade for myself. Soon after this, I became acquainted with an agreeable young Lady, to whom I made my Addresses; and with the full Consent of all her Friends, I married her. I had but five hundred Pounds with her, as a present Dower; but I had also the voluntary Promise of a very considerable Estate, at the Demise of her Father, who was then old and infirm: And having lately bury'd a Son, he had now no other Child but my Wife. To be
brief

brief as I can, Gentlemen, Trade improved ; my Wife blessed me with several Children ; and I thought myself as happy and as comfortable as any Man could possibly be. But now, which was about seven Years after I marry'd, Fortune began to turn her Back upon me. My Father in Law dyed, and having employed a Lawyer, (one Mr. *Bubble*) who was a distant Relation of his, to draw his *Will*, this honest Attorney found Means to deceive the poor infirm Gentleman ; so that, he left open a most palpable Breach in it, large enough for the whole Estate, which was promised and intended for me, to find its Way to his own Possession. And above five hundred Pounds of my own Money was thrown away in Pursuit of it. The Anxieties I felt in attending this vile Cause from Day to Day, and from Term to Term, even for Years ; with the Loss of Time, Neglect of Business, and other Inconveniencies, was much more injurious to me, than the Money I threw away in the Prosecution of this villainous Suit, and for ought I know, the Loss of my Estate into the Bargain.

It is too tedious to recount the many vile Shifts, and Practices that were made use of to compass their Ends against me. I was constantly abused and deceived by my own Attorney ; who continually fed me with a forged
Tale

Tale of Matter, quite foreign to his real Design and Proceedings: So that upon the hearing of my Cause before the Court, it had quite a different Face than what I could possibly have imagined, from my own better Knowledge of the Matter. Nay, sometimes I was so provoked at their gross Misrepresentations of it, that I resolv'd to solicit my being heard in my own Cause myself. But I was constantly baffled in that Undertaking by the ready Interposition of my own Attorney: Who, whenever he saw me ready for those Motions, kept bobbing my Elbow, and bidding me have Patience, whispering in my Ear that Things would come about to my Satisfaction presently. Thus I was driven from my Purpose, Time after Time, and continually deluded by his treacherous Advice: Till at length the whole Matter was confirm'd to my absolute Loss and Disappointment: And a very immoderate Bill to pay this unworthy Cormorant for the Abuse. After Taxation upon Taxation; and Payment after Payment; accompanied with Sighs, Hopes, Importunities, and a thousand painful Delusions, when the uncharitable Undoer received from me the last Part of these Wages of Sin, he sneer'd in my Face, and wish'd he had such another Cause to go through, for that it would be the making of him. This savage
Saying

Saying from the unmerciful Brute, you may imagine gave me some inward Pain : But however, I thought proper to stifle my Resentment ; because I knew not what mischievous Intent he might have in the barbarous Provocation : And I thought myself happy in being once again clear from the Dealings of so ravenous a Set of Men.

This, Gentlemen, was the Foundation and beginning of a whole Train of Mischiefs, which have successively furrounded me ever since : And for ought I know, might be the Occasion of them *All*.

During the whole Time that Mr. *Settee* was giving the above Account of the Lawyer's Proceedings, Mr. *Wilfull* and the Captain fix'd their Eyes upon each other's Face, and by frequent Sighs, and shaking of their Heads, strongly and feelingly intimated the Affinity they thought this dismal Tale had with what our Readers have already seen of Mr. *Wilfull's* History.

Several of my Friends and Acquaintance knowing how I had been treated, as above, continued Mr. *Settee*, took more than ordinary Pains to serve me : And particularly many of my Wife's Relations, who could not help grieving at my sad Miscarriage, and especially as they had often heard my Father in Law declare,
that

that the aforesaid Estate should be mine, according to his former Promise, as soon as he became defunct. I had now about fourteen hundred Pounds left in the Public-Stocks, which I chose to keep there to be ready when any Emergency required any Part of it in the Extremity of my Business; and which was the whole I had in the World; my Stock in Trade, and some small Book-Debts, *excepted*: And which, perhaps might amount to about a thousand Pounds more. With this little Fortune I was still very easy and happy, till my malignant Stars again renew'd their Influence.

A Gentleman came to me one Day, and told me that he was recommended to me, by a very worthy Person of my Acquaintance, to do me a Courtesy, if I thought proper to accept of it. And which was, that, as I had Money in the Stocks, that was not immediately required in Business, he could help me to a very advantageous Mortgage; whereby I might improve my Money one and a half per cent per Annum: And have Land-Security for the same, as good as was to be had in the whole World. And that if I should have an Oecasion to call my Money in again, I should have it in six Months Time. But that if I could let the Principal continue but a very few Years, he was confident that I might easily purchase the whole Estate

Estate by Degrees; at a very moderate Price. This Proposal, though it was deliver'd to me with all the necessary Airs of Persuasion, I declined: and told the Gentleman, that Mortgages were a Kind of Matters I did not at all understand, nor did I care to concern myself about them. And moreover, that I had no Money to spare for any such Use. That the Trifle I had, was employ'd in Trade; nor could it be lessen'd without Injury to my Business. I would have said a great deal more to have excused myself; but this artfull Ambassadour was so well qualify'd for his Purpose, that he found much more Rhetoric, than I could either answer, or at last withstand. So that, before we parted, he gave me the Particulars in Writing, and I promised to consider of the Affair, and give him an Answer by that Day Fortnight.

Accordingly, I communicated the whole Matter to a particular Friend and Acquaintance of mine, who, upon Examination of my written Instructions, and some Enquiry being made into the Estate, &c. he not only advised *me* to be concern'd in the Affair, but thought it so advantageous and secure a Venture, that he became joint mortgagee with me himself; and we advanced a thousand Pounds between us, upon a Land-Estate of near four hundred Pounds a Year.

a Year. The first half Year's Interest we receiv'd upon the very Day it became due; but the second we were put off, with shuffling Excuses; and after being trifled with, from Time to Time; we at Length thought it highly requisite to look a little about us. But what will you say, Gentleman, when I shall inform you that all our Money was lost by one of the most villainous Practices, that perhaps ever was invented?

The Estate that we had thus lent our Money upon, was a Sham Conveyance from one of the most notorious *Usurers* in the whole World, to the *Mortgager* which was only done to qualify him for a Seat in the H— of C—ns, and the Service of the M---y. And for which Estate he had privately given a Counter-Security; and had empower'd an Agent to collect the Rents for the other's sole Use. So that in Fact, our C—t-Mortgager might be said to have an Estate of near 400. Pounds a Year, without the Income of a single Shilling from it. For you must know Gentlemen, that his whole Dependence was a private Allowance from the M---r; and having now unfortunately lost his El--n, he was obliged to abscond; and the former Inheriter of this Estate, by Virtue of his private Security, laid his voracious Paws upon it again. Here, Gentlemen, you must imagine
we

we had a very hatefull Prospect before us; having but two Methods to chuse of, which was either to give up our Mortgage, or else to engage in another Lawsuit; and that too, with one of the subtlest, and richest old Foxes in the whole Nation. This, as you may be sure, we took a great Deal of Pains, Care, and Time to be well advised in. And at length, with the Advice of several learned Counsel, we have begun our Suit for the Recovery of our Mortgage Money. But what will you say, when I shall inform you that this Piece of Knavery was brought about by the ungratefull and malicious Contrivance of the very same Attorney that I had employ'd in the aforesaid Cause for the Recovery of my Father in Law's Estate? And what is still more aggravating, that I may not yet get clear of him, he is now employ'd against me by our Adversary in the present Cause: Nor does he ever meet me in the Street, or elsewhere, that he does not laugh in my Face; and impudently insult me, with an insolent! sneering! and most audacious Grin.

C H A P. XVII.

Wherein Mr. Sette continues the Delivery of his own lamentable History. And whereby the Lord Blaze (if there ever was any such Man, and that he be still living) may find himself a Scandal to the high Title he so foully disgraces.

HERE, the whole Company express'd their general Sorrow for Mr. Settee's Misfortunes; and poor Wilfull was already half perswaded that they deserved Pity and Redress, even much more than his own: Nay, he confess'd that he conceiv'd his own the lighter, by finding another who seem'd as wretched as himself: For that he could not avoid feeling a most sensible Share of this Gentleman's heavy Grievs. And that at the same Time, the Character of Mr. Settee's Attorney, and the former as well as the present Behaviour of his own, so allarm'd his Apprehensions, that his whole Frame, Blood, Nerves, and Muscles, were palpably affected by it.

These Grievances, Gentlemen, continued Mr. Settee, would doubtlesly have been regarded by me as very heavy ones, had not
much

much greater very suddenly have succeeded them. But in my present unspeakable Wretchedness, such a Situation as that would have been Heaven to it. My *Wife* bore all those Inconveniences without the least Complaint, or outward Uneasiness: still exhorting me to support my Spirits, and trust in Providence. And I resolved to follow her comfortable Advice: But Fortune, as though she took a Pleasure in sporting with my Misery, resolv'd not to forsake me, and leave my Ruin only gone through by halves. In order, therefore, to render my History, the clearer to you, I must now acquaint you, that my eldest *Daughter* at this Time, was about fourteen Years of Age, and my Son (for I had but that one) was about thirteen, and his Facy not leading him to a Liking of my own Business, I gave an hundred Guineas with him to a Jeweller, which he chose for himself: And he was just put from me, when another Accident happen'd in my Affairs.

A Person of Fortune, and a very good Customer of mine, whom I had a great While work'd for, came to me, with great Joy and told me, that he hoped, he had done me a great Piece of Service, which would in some Measure help to repara my late Losses: For he had dined that Day with the Lord *Blaze*, and his Lordship had promised, that I should have the whole furnishing

nishing of a fine new House, which would cost him fifteen or sixteen thousand Pounds the Building: The Completion of which he did not doubt but would come to four or five thousand Pounds, especially as he intended to do it in the most superb Taste imaginable, and every Thing entirely *New*.

A Day was accordingly appointed soon after, for me to wait upon his Lordship, to view the House, and take his present Instructions. When his Lordship gave me a Commission, and inform'd me, that I must be as expeditious as possible in the Affair; and if I could compleat the whole in six Months Time, I should very much oblige him, and that my Money was ready for me, as soon as I had done. I could not doubt the Truth of this Assertion, because every body knew that his Lordship had a very great Estate, besides a Pl—ce at C—t of two or three thousand a Year. So that I went boldly to Work upon this Warrant, and employ'd a sufficient Number of Men to carry on whatever was requisite in it. And work'd and study'd early and late, Night and Day, myself, to do every Thing in the most excellent Taste, and in the most compleat Manner. And indeed, I so far succeeded there, that every Body who beheld my Work was ravish'd with the lively and easy Freedom of its Taste. His Lordship,

ship, also honour'd me with the most profound and liberal Approbation. In short, I got the whole compleated by the Time required; and though I gave several distant Hints, how serviceable a little Money would be to me; yet none of them were understood in the right Sense. I founded the Steward upon that Head, who told me that my Money was ready for me as soon as my Work was finish'd. I, accordingly satisfy'd my Creditors with the Truth of every thing; and by that Time I had finish'd the whole Job, I found myself upwards of three thousand Pounds in Debt, and near 2000 Pounds of my own Money scatter'd about his Lordship's new House in fine Furniture. When I carry'd in my Bill, which amounted to five thousand four hundred Pounds, and upwards, his Lordship told me, that I was a Man of excellent Taste and Industry; that he would look over my Bill, and if I would call again that Day Seven-Night, I should have my Money. These glad Tidings I immediately posted with to my Creditors; many of whom had put themselves to great Inconveniences on this Account, as well as myself. But alas! when the appointed Time was come, my Lord, instead of paying my Bill, was the Night before slip'd out of Town; and what was still more mortifying, I was inform'd, the same Day, that he had sold
his

Ch. 17. *Captain GREENLAND.* 241

his new-house, furnish'd as it was, and had served his Builder and all his other Tradesmen as he had done by me. I went Time after Time to his Lordship's House, to enquire when he came to Town. But return'd with little Satisfaction; at length he arrived; but it was several Months after that, before I could gain a Sight of him. At last I wrote him the most pathetic Letter I was able to compose; laying all the most moving and lamentable Inconveniences imaginable before him, and in the humblest Manner I could. But this made no Impression upon him at all. At last I was resolved, that I absolutely would see him; and that nothing should hinder me from it. Therefore, the Night before, I went to a Tavern in that Neighbourhood, and there sent for his Porter to me, who was a very honest Fellow; and with whom I was then, through my former Business, very well acquainted. We drank a bottle or two of Port together, and I told him Part of my sad Story; and likewise my earnest Desire to have some Speech with his Lordship. He advised me to wait at the Door the next Morning without attempting to come into the Hall, till his Lordship should be just going into his Chariot, and then give him the Meeting, as though it was done by Accident. I did so; and he was so unexpectedly surpris'd at it, that I could

plainly perceive his Lordship to change Colour. He stop'd short, and turning into the Parlour, Mr. *Settee*, said he to me, pray walk in; I wanted to speak with you. When I came into the Parlour, he rejoin'd, I am told, Mr. *Settee* that you have overcharged me in your Bill, most immoderately; however, I have order'd it to be examin'd by a proper Person, and then you shall have your Money. My Lord, said I, I will submit to any Number of Men of my own Business (who are the best and properest Judges of those Things) that your Lordship shall think convenient, and will abide by their Taxation. And in the mean Time should be infinitely obliged to your Lordship, if you would please to advance me the half of it, for that more than double what I have in the World is in your Lordship's Hands: and my Creditors are grown so excessively pressing and impatient, that I can no longer pacify them. He answer'd, that I should have my whole Money in a very little Time, and bid me not make myself uneasy. This was all the Satisfaction I could now gain from him.

And this, Gentlemen, is now near ten Months since, and I am no more likely to receive the Money *now*, than I was a Twelvemonth ago. But what I am still more bound to curse his Lordship's Employment for, is yet untold. You may

Ch. 17. *Captain GREENLAND.* 243

may remember Gentlemen, that some Time ago there was a foreign Sharper about this Town, who assumed the Title of a Marquis; and after biting all he could, both gentle and simple, he took with him an honest Tradesman's Daughter, and then set out with his utmost Speed for *France*. That deluded poor Creature was *my* Daughter, whom this Fellow, by frequently coming with the aforesaid Nobleman to my House, while I was at Work for his Lordship, found Means to inveigle the innocent and unexperienced Girl away with him, by telling her a thousand Lies; so that, at last she took the Opportunity of her Mother's Absence, and stole out of her Bureau, her wedding Gold-Watch; several rich Rings; laced-Linen, some Money; and other Effects, to the Value in all, of near two hundred Pounds; and then silyly left her disconsolate Parents to abandon herself with this worst of villainous Impostors. Now, Gentlemen! if you think there ever was a heavier Load of Misery upon the unhappy Bearings of any one Man, his History might perhaps instruct me, how to deal with mine the easier.

C H A P. XVIII.

Wherein Mr. Settee proceeds.

HERE, a Flood of Tears gush'd forth from his Eyes, in Spite of all his best Endeavours to the Contrary; and which, with the weighty Effect that his moving Tale had upon his Auditors, they could not avoid joining their Sympathizing Tribute of mournfull Commiseration for his Sufferings.

When my Creditors, continued Mr. *Settee*, still weeping, heard of this last Accident, of my undutifull Daughter's Criminal Flight; and also, of her having plunder'd me; several of them came to me, and told me, they had been inform'd that my Lord *Blaze* had paid me my Bill, and that this *Sham-Marquis* had marry'd my Daughter with my own Privy and Consent: and that I was preparing to follow them in the most advantagious Manner I could: and so to bilk them all, of whatsoever I was indebted to them: And therefore, they demanded of me, an immediate Satisfaction for the same.

Sure never was Man more thunderstruck at any wonderfull Accident that ever happen'd in Nature, than I was at this most unexpected Greeting.

Greeting. You may be sure, I offer'd them any Proof to certify the Fullness of this most gross Report. But the more I labour'd to set the Matter in a clear and honest Light, the more I found they were convinced of their own Opinion. Nay, some of them confidently affirm'd, that I had already made a considerable Remittance to *France*; and that my Shop being almost empty of Goods, was no other than the Effect of my Design; which was, that I might thereby carry as much ready Cash with me as possible. And to prevent which, I am now further told, that there is already taken out against me, no less than thirteen *Writs*: amounting in the whole, to three thousand Pounds, and upwards, and although I have now at this Time, near six thousand Pounds out upon my Books, to pay it with; yet, I know not where, nor how to raise a single Guinea of it. My poor wretched *Wife* too, who has all along with great Patience and Resignation of Mind, bore her Share of my accumulated Anxieties and Disquietudes; is now, by this last fatal Stroke (a *Prison*) deprived of her rational Senses; so that I may justly say, I am every Way undone.—Here, a Gentleman knock'd at Mr. *Trap's* Door, and desired to speak with Mr. *Settee*. Which gave them all some Hopes of his receiving now a little better News; for the Con-

clusion of this his sorrowfull History, had unavoidably drew all his Hearers into a very melancholy Mood; and which, also, occasion'd the *Captain* to break out, into the following true Reflexion.

“ Sure, said he, all those right worthy and
 “ honourable Persons, imagine that the whole
 “ World, and all, which it contains, was only
 “ made for their sole Use and Pleasure: and
 “ that, to ask and to have; to command, and
 “ be obey'd; to wish, and be satisfy'd, (and that
 “ they should, with what Scope and Fashion
 “ they please, Lord it over the rest of the Crea-
 “ tion) was the prime and ultimate View of
 “ our great Creator, when he originally form'd
 “ the World. Else, if they have any Sense of
 “ Nature, or Use of Reason, and think or re-
 “ flect at all, their Actions and Behaviour must
 “ in course have quite a contrary Appearance,
 “ Tendency and Effect. How can any ratio-
 “ nal Man set lolling in his Coach at his Ease,
 “ knowing himself possess'd of a sufficient For-
 “ tune, more or less; deck'd with Gold and
 “ Jewels; dignify'd with Titles; served with
 “ Delicates; honour'd and obey'd by his ob-
 “ sequious Fellow Subjects, even as though he
 “ were a God! his Viands and his Drinks the
 “ choicest and the richest the Earth can furnish
 “ him with. His Houses, Gardens &c. adorn'd
 “ with

“ with all that is rich and beautifull: I fay,
 “ how can this ostentatious *Pageant* so far for-
 “ get himself, as to live in this indolent State
 “ of Serenity, knowing himself thus blest, and
 “ set a-lost by the same divine Hand, which
 “ hath placed so many thousands of *more-ever-*
 “ *thy* Creatures so infinitely beneath him, and
 “ at the same Time, deafning of his obdurate
 “ Ear! raising of his haughty Crest! contract-
 “ ing of his Lordly Brow! and turning his dis-
 “ dainfull Eyes from the mournfull and petition-
 “ ing Cry, of his needy, and even perishing
 “ Fellow Creatures? And whom, too, perhaps
 “ his own Baseness hath entirely made so? Could
 “ he, at such a Time, but make some small
 “ Reflection on it, surely he must think him-
 “ self the most worthless and insensible Wretch
 “ in the whole Creation.

“ And how often do we see those rich Men,
 “ who being over gorged with the two luscious
 “ and surfeiting Gifts of Providence, almost at
 “ their Wits End, to squander away some
 “ Part of their superfluity in the most unwar-
 “ rantable and profuse Wantonness? But what
 “ is still more astonishing, and very dreadfull
 “ to think on, the very identical Person, who
 “ had not a single Farthing to spare, when it
 “ was so movingly begg’d for in his Maker’s
 “ Name, and perhaps by the most miserable

“Object in Nature; has, the very next Moment, ten or twenty thousand Pounds, to bestow upon a lewd Whore; or to fool away at a Gaming-Table, amongst Cheats, Fops, Thieves and Bullies.”

“This noble Lord *Blaze*, continued *Silvius*, now he has ruin’d this honest Man; destroy’d the Harmony of his Mind; beggar’d his Family; and perhaps, little less too, to many of his worthy Creditors; can doubtless enjoy his own unworthy Desires, without the least Insult of one inward Pang; or, even a single Thought of making him the least future Recompence’.

C H A P. XIX.

Wherein Mr. Wilfull re-assumes his own History: And concludes it.

THE Captain having finish’d his above Harangue, and because Dinner was now almost ready to come upon Table, desired of his Friend *Wilfull* to make an End of his Story as speedily as he could. Whereupon he soon concluded as follows.

By that Time the Lawyers were paid, said *Wilfull*, and the acting Guardian satisfy’d, what Money he had advanced above three hundred Pounds

Pounds of our hoped for Money was sunk. That is to say, about one hundred to Mr. *Trusty*, the *Guardian*, and upwards of two hundred more, which those rapacious Vermin had paid them; notwithstanding their Bills were reduced, upon the Taxation, above ninety Pounds more. And now, by this Decree, we were directed to make some Proposals to the Master, or Deputy of that Court, for a Settlement for *Sukey*; and then we were to receive the Residue, which those devouring Monsters had left us. This we attempted, but without Success; for what Settlement could be made for a Wife, where there was no Possession but this little Dependance in View? and with which, through our willing Endeavours, could we have had it to throw into Trade, without Reduction or Loss of Time, would have been very sufficient. But, although every particular Consequence of our Proceedings at Law, (I found, though too late) were Matters of regular Course; yet, my profound Attorney, who was by this Time commenced an eminent Counsel, knew no more of it than an Oyster-Woman.

These Dealings, my Friend, said Mr. *Willfull*, hath almost turned my Brain, and wearied out my Patience beyond all Comparison. The Name of a *Lawyer*, or the Inside of *West-*

minster-Hall, are as hateful to my aching Senses, as those of the *Devil* himself and his dark *Regions*. And I think in my Conscience too, they are equally as dangerous to have any Dealings with. But now, Sir, I shall conclude my History in a very few Words; for on *Sunday* last, Mr. *Fallwood* and I having a little Conference together about past Matters, I could not avoid telling him, that I thought him a very bad Man; and that he might depend upon it I should yet bring him to a very strict Account. And this dangerous Menace, I find he has, by the Assistance of a good plump, well-fed Oath, made of Consequence enough for the obtaining of an Information against me in the Crown: And which has also produced a *Judge's* Warrant; and that is the whole Cause of my being at this Time a Prisoner.

Here, Mr. *Trap* declared that the whole Affair was so scandalous and malicious, and the Information so deficient, as there was no Assault, nor threaten'd Assault, swore to therein; that it was his Opinion, if the Judge had but read the *Information*, before he had sign'd the *Warrant*, he would never have granted it against him.

This, my Friend, is the whole History of my past and present Situation, since last we parted: But could I describe the many, very many

many bitter Moments which those devouring Locusts have caused me, I am sure your noble, friendly, and tender Heart would grieve at the least Conception of it. The very Trouble I have had in only dangling after them, to prevent their neglecting my Cause, I am confident would have amounted to an hundred Pounds, at only Three-pence *per* Mile. And, by the sacred Heavens ! it is my Opinion, that the Legislature ought to be as expeditious, and as careful to reduce this pestilent Hydra, as they would to exterminate or prevent the Plague : For it is absolutely impossible for any People, *Commonwealth* or *Kingdom*, to be happy, where such a huge and mischievous Body of Men, with such malevolent Proceedings may be suffer'd. The abused Client pays no less than Ten-pence *per* Sheet for the Ingrossing of their wretched Stuff ; and the poor laborious Fellow that does it, has but one Half-penny out of the Money, for his Trouble : The M——r, for the Sake of the Two-penny Stamp, suffers the Abuse ; and the fat Tyrants at the Head swallow the rest. So that we may well say of our C——ts of J——ce, that *Dryden's* Words are true :

Where Suits are travers'd, and so little won,
That he who conquers is but last undone.

Here Mr. *Wilfull* having ended his Narrative; his Friend the *Captain* answer'd, that he might think himself in a most blest Condition, compared with that of the poor unhappy *Settee's*: And further rightly observed, that we are very apt to imagine our own Grievances the heaviest, because we are not acquainted with those of our Neighbours. Not, said he, but that I think you have been most inhumanly treated, indeed; and had I not heard this Gentleman's more lamentable Story, I should have accounted yours the most grievous I ever in my Life met with. But now, my Friend, let us do the best we can to extricate ourselves from those dreadful Plunges. In the first Place, we will consult Mr. *Trap*, here, what can be done in your Affair; and when that is settled, I think I have a thought in my Head that may be of some Service to Mr. *Settee*. Here Mr. *Trap* assured them, that all which Mr. *Fallwood* could further do to injure Mr. *Wilfull*, was only to continue his Bail till the last Day of the next Term: And that *then*, upon a Motion made to the Court for that Purpose, he would be discharged in Despite of him. But that the *Plaintiff*, he said, must have so many Hours Notice of Bail, before it could be admitted. So that he could not be at Liberty, till the next Day.

The *Captain* answer'd that he would take care of his Bail.

Mr. *Settee* being now called down to Dinner, inform'd them, that his Friend had brought him another Pacquet of ill news ; which acquainted him, that the *Jeweller* with whom his Son was put Apprentice, was gone off that Morning : That a Commission of Bankruptcy was awarded against him ; and that the Poor destitute lad, not knowing what had happen'd to his Father, was just then gone home to his House ; where he would indeed find all Things very mournfully changed. But as it was not the Nature and Temper of our Hero, to forsake any Person in Misfortunes, without endeavouring to assist them, he address'd Mr. *Settee* to this Effect.

I cannot help being of Opinion, Sir, that your Troubles are now brought near to an End ; for it seems to me, by this last stroke of Fortune, as though her Ladyship had done her worst ; and that her last Shaft is now shot against you. For there remains not, to my Perception, one clear mark in you, for her further Malice to aim at. And I would, methinks, recommend to you, as the best Method you can at this Time take, that you immediately move yourself by a Writ of *Habeas* to the *Fleet* ; and since your Creditors have most
of

of them chosen a Course of Common Law to satisfy their Demands, and not by a Commission of Bankruptcy, your Wife will still hold a Possession of her House and Goods; and that you may not perish in the midst of your present Troubles, if you will give me but a Line for it, I will instantly furnish you with twenty Guineas to subsist you. And in the mean Time, I will see what I can do for you, towards the Recovery of your Right with the Lord Blaze.

C H A P. XX.

Mrs. Wilfull, by a fortunate Visit to her Husband, at Mr. Trap's, meets with a very agreeable Instance of the Captain's Generosity and Friendship; with an Account of his bold and sincere Proceedings in the Affairs of Mr. Settee.

JUST as they were all setting down to their Dinner, who should now appear amongst them, but the agreeable Mrs. *Wilfull*? who having been to acquaint several of their Friends with her Husband's present Situation, had brought along with her a couple of worthy Gentlemen who offered to become his *Bail*.
Great

Great Surprise and Joy was now felt, both by this good Woman and her old Acquaintance, Mr. *Silvius*, at the Sight of each other. She was, indeed, for some Time, in much Doubt whether her Eyes did not deceive her ; but being soon convinced of their Truth, her joyfull Heart streight boded thereby, some very great Consolation. And indeed these inward Whisperings, were no less than most comfortable Thoughts of Truth ; for the *Captain* having furnish'd Mr. *Settee* with a Draft for the aforementioned Sum, they prepared to remove him to the *Fleet* the next Morning : But, by the *Captain's* Desire, he was detain'd at Mr. *Trap's* till that Time, on account of keeping poor *Wilfull* Company. For the *Captain* himself was so impatient in his Desires to serve him, that he could not refrain from making some Enquiry into his Affairs that very Afternoon. So that, having now sat with them about an Hour or two after Dinner, he took his Leave of them ; promising to call upon them again, if possible, some Time that Evening. But, as he was saluting Mrs. *Wilfull*, just before he went out of the House, he slipt privately into her Hand a Purse of fifty Guineas, and then departed.

As soon as he had left this Terrestrial Purgatory, the first Place he repaired to, was to visit

fit the afflicted Mrs. *Settee*, whom he found in a very wretched Condition, all bathed in Tears, and almost broken down with Grief and Agonies. Wherefore, he acquainted her, that he came from her Husband, who did most earnestly beg that she would now cheer up her Spirits, and be of better Comfort; for that he had quite unexpectedly met with a Friend at the *Officer's* House, who had not only furnish'd him with Money, more than sufficient for his present Wants; but had also undertaken to get him his Money if possible, from the Lord *Blaze*: And by that Means to settle all his Affairs in a very little Time. This good News so happily wrought upon the poor desponding Woman that it instantly shone forth in her Face, like the Sun when he has just broken through the dusky Clouds, after a dreadful Storm. She immediately lifted up her Hands and Eyes to Heaven! and in the most profound Manner, pray'd for a thousand Blessings on the worthy Person who had so generously and compassionately acted to their good and timely Assistance. The *Captain* had scarcely ended this short Account, which he brought purely to comfort her Spirits, but she received a Letter from her much gladden'd Husband to the same Effect; upon which, the *Captain* immediately took his Leave, and left the rejoiced

Wife

Wife in a much more happy Plight than he had found her.

When he came to his *own Wife* and Friends, and had recounted to them the Contents of this Day's Adventure, it greatly affected them all, with a truly humane Sense of all their Sufferings. And in particular, his Wife *Angelica* was greatly concerned for the Misfortunes of her old Friend *Wilfull*: And more especially as her old *Servant* and *Companion*, the trusty Mrs. *Susan*, must have so great a Share of it.

The next Step, now, which the *Captain* thought proper to take, was to try what could be done to recover this Money from the Lord *Blaze*, which, upon Enquiry, was not so likely to be effected, as he had before conceiv'd it: For his *Lordship* had put all his *Personal Estate* out of the Reach of the *Law*; his House and Furniture were made over to his *Mistress*, his Carriages and Horses were the Property of his *Coachman*, and all his other Effects were secured in *like Manner*. This Discovery set the undaunted and determined *Captain* upon a full Resolution, that since his Lordship pursued such base Arts to beguile and ruin Mankind, if he did not forthwith pay this Debt to the poor undone *Upholder*, he would at least stigmatize his Honour to the utmost Degree; and bid as much Defiance to all Actions of *Scandalum Magnatum*,

Magnatum, as he did to those of his Creditors. And also to brand him with his Perfidy to his Nose, wherever he should meet him. To this End, he got a proper Person to make a complete Draft of the abused *Settee's* Case; and having taken an exact Copy of it, he inclosed it in a well concerted Letter to his *Lordship*. Wherein he informed him, that the fellow to this *Inside* Instrument was prepared on purpose to be sworn to, before a Judge; and that afterwards, it should be so set forth, in a full Exhibition to the World; which would leave an everlasting Stain of Infamy upon his Name and Character. And by which it was also to be presumed, that, notwithstanding his *high* Rank, no Person of *real* Honour and Character would be seen to keep him Company: For that the Die of this *vile* Deed was far more *Black* and *Criminal*, than any other kind of public Robbery whatsoever. He also, most faithfully assured his *Lordship*, that the Case of this poor Man's Ruin appear'd so horrible, that proper Care and Means should be taken that even the *King* himself should be acquainted with the Affair. He also added in this Letter, that his *Lordship* might depend upon it, this poor abused *Tradesman* should neither want Friends, nor Money, to support either *him* or his *Cause* as far as it was possible to carry it.

But

But that, if his *Lordship* was disposed to do him Justice, without any further Delay, he would honestly assure him, that the whole Affair should be yet kept in the most profound Secrecy.

This Packet being subscribed in his own Name, was immediately, by a proper Messenger, convey'd to his *Lordship*; who had necessary Instructions given to him, how to act and answer thereupon. This Person easily gain'd an Admission, by acquainting the Porter, that he had brought his *Lordship* a Parcel from a Gentleman who was just come from abroad; and that he was directed to deliver it into his own Hand. All which was very true. But his *Lordship* had not Power to read the Letter, without the most visible Tokens of an inward Perturbation. And having cast his Eyes, with a confused Slight, over the whole inclosed, he demanded of the Bearer (who had given him to understand that he was ordered to wait for an Answer) who and what *he* was? who answered his Honour, that his Name was *Smart*; and that he was Clerk to Mr. Serjeant *Trounce*, of the *Middle Temple*.—And so indeed, he was; for the *Captain* now carry'd the *Serjeant's* Advice and Authority in every Step that he took. And who told him, that he would support him all through the whole Cause, provided that

Mr.

Mr. *Settee* would make good the Contents of the Affidavit.

His *Lordship* next demanded of Mr. *Smart*, who the Person was, that had subscribed that Packet? he answered that he understood him to be a *Portugal* Merchant; and just arrived in *England*. To which his *Lordship* reply'd, that he would make an Enquiry into the Affair therein mentioned, and that the Party should soon hear from him.

This Answer was a Prospect which gave the *Captain* great Hopes; and it was the next Day seconded, by a Visit from his *Lordship's* Steward; who came in his Master's Name, to the *Captain's* House, to enquire into the Author of yesterday's Letter; and also, by what Means he became informed of what he had therein so very freely mentioned. The *Captain* hereupon told him the whole Truth; and afterwards enlarged very feelingly on the cruel Injustice of his *Lordship's* Neglect. Laying open before the Steward, the many dreadful and shocking Consequences attending this melancholy Miscarriage. And also added in plain Terms, that it was his Opinion, any Man who was capable of such an Action, knowingly, would stop at no Baseness whatever, that he had Power to act.

The

The Contents of this Conference, the Steward faithfully delivered to his *Lord*; and also assured him (as he was well informed) that our *Hero* was a Man of great Fortune and Honour. In Consequence of this Return, his *Lordship* immediately sent him to the *Fleet*, in order to sound how Matters stood with the unfortunate *Settee*: Who not knowing what Step the *Captain* had taken, could give him no further Account of his Friend, or of his Proceeding, than that he was a Gentleman, who by Chance came to the Officers where he happen'd to be carry'd, with another Prisoner sent before him; and that hearing the Story of his Misfortunes, he took Pity on him, lent him Money to support him, and to remove him thither, and also promised to see Justice done him, let the Expence, or Consequence be what it would.

C H A P. XXI.

Containing a most surprizing and unexpected Change in all Mr. Settee's Affairs; which may be a very comfortable and usefull Lesson for such Persons as are any wise given to the dreadful and sinful Disease of desponding.

THIS simple Account from Mr. *Settee* to the Steward, was more weighty, than
if

if he could have told him more ; because it the stronger convinced the Lord *Blaze*, that, as the Gentleman was a Stranger to him, it appear'd by the bold Step he had already taken, that he must indeed be some Person of Honour and Fortune, quite disinterested in the Affair ; and therefore, in all Probability, would make no little Stir in it. And these Reflections determined him to put an immediate End to the Business, without any further Delay. Upon this Resolution he directed his Attorney to go to the Fleet, to Mr. *Settee* ; and to acquaint him that he was very sorry for his Misfortunes ; and that the Cause of his so long Neglect, was only owing to his Forgetfulness : But that he would the next Day, send there and pay him three thousand Pounds in *Part* of his Bill ; and that the rest of it should be also satisfy'd, as soon as it could be examined and settled.

These Proposals were immediately communicated to Captain *Greenland*, while the Agent was yet waiting ; who thereupon came directly to the Fleet to them ; and having readily approv'd of his *Lordship's* Commission, they return'd him a very obliging and polite Answer. But now Dame *Fortune*, being quite jaded and tired out, with her repeated Persecutions of this poor and industrious Man, she began to be as profuse and wanton with her Favours, as she had

had been before with her Buffets. For the *Lawyer* had scarce taken his Leave of them, before a Gentleman came to Mr. *Settee* with a Commission from his *Wife*, to wish him Joy of his *Daughter's* Return. Who said he, being thoroughly sensible of her late Folly; is now resolved, she says, by her future Behaviour, to make you a full Amends for all that you have suffer'd on her Account. Ay, Sir! said Mr. *Settee*, with a Countenance suddenly changed, but she is stain'd! polluted! and has cast such a Blemish upon her Name and Family, that it never can be wash'd out.—I verily believe not, Sir, return'd the Gentleman, for I have heard her strictly examined touching that Point. It seems, Sir, that the Villain who carry'd her away from you, had promised her Marriage; and that as soon as they were arrived at his own Palace in *France*, he would, he said, send for her Father and Mother to come to them; and then surprize them with their Daughter's good Fortune and Grandure. This glaring Pretence Sir, prevail'd upon the innocent Girl to venture herself along with him; and that she might make her first Appearance in *France*, with some Credit, she had harken'd to his repeated Hints, that she should bring what Things she could along with her for that Purpose. All which, perhaps, contributed not a little at last to save her;

her; for setting off in a Post-Chaise together pretty early in the Evening, he had neither Time nor Opportunity to attempt the Person of the Girl, till they arrived at *Dover*; nor even there, durst he trust to half an Hour's Delay; for (as he doubtless suspected it would be so) the Person with whom he lodged in Town, was in a close *Pursuit* of him all the Way: both for robbing his Lodgings of Plate and other Goods; besides a considerable Debt. So that if he had wasted but the least Time, in an idle Dalliance with the Girl, he would probably have been secured by the honest Tradesman he had thus plunder'd. But this, Sir, continued the Gentlemen, happen'd to be the Case: when they came to *Dover*, the *Marquiss* thought first to have satisfy'd his Desire with the young Lady; then to have deprived her of what she had purloin'd from you, and so to have left her behind him. But the Vessel being almost ready to sail when they arrived; and his missing the first Passage out of the Kingdom, being of the utmost Danger to him; he began his Design upon *Miss* rather too rashly or his Ends. For you must observe, he ask'd for a Bed as soon as he came into the Inn; but the *Girl's* Behaviour thereupon, giving the honest *Landlord* some Suspicion of his *Character*, he observed them a little nearer. And in the midst of their

Dispute,

Dispute, hearing the *Girl* vehemently declare against his Persuasions, till they were lawfully marry'd, the *Landlord* thought proper to interpose: and in so sensible a Manner was the *Marquiss* alarm'd thereby, that, least this Accident should impede his Passage, and be the Means of his Discovery, he thought proper to sneak privately on Board, with his own Baggage only, and leave your *Daughter* there behind him. For you must understand, Sir, that he had not yet learnt what Things of Value the *Girl* had brought away with her.

About three Hours after the Passage-Boat was sail'd for *Calais* came in the *Marquiss's* London Landlord, where he had lodged; and with a sufficient Authority for stopping of his Honour's Return; provided that he could by any Means but have catch'd him. And this Gentleman hearing of the above encounter between his *Lordship* and *Miss* (for she had by this Time told them who she was; and also unfolded the whole Burden of her Story) he desired to see the young *Lady*: assuring the good *Landlord*, that he was very well acquainted with her *Father*. After they had learnt all that your *Daughter* had to say of this Flight; and that she had also answer'd every Question which they had thought proper to demand of her, to their entire Satisfaction; they, to their unspeakable

Joy, found that she had still preserved her *Honour*; as well as every Thing which she had taken away from her *Parents*. As a further Confirmation of this, Sir, said the Gentleman, here is a Letter which your Spouse hath already perused, from the aforesaid *Landlord* at Dover; setting forth to the very same Effect, as this which I have already told you. And the same worthy Gentleman, who pursued the *sham*-Marquiss to Dover, did also take Cognizance of your *Daughter's* Return to London: And who, for your further Satisfaction, and by your *Daughter's* particular Desire, took the Pains to enquire at every Place where they changed their Post-Chaise, of every Thing that pass'd, and how long they stay'd at each Place. By which Means he found that Miss had dealt with them very faithfully in all she had related. So that, there was not the least Room to doubt, but that she was as free from *Blemish* as a *Vestal*.

This transporting Account, so added to the good Man's Joy, that he broke out, in a sudden flood of Rapture, to the following Effect.

“ Oh! my worthy Sir, said he, to the *Captain*, you are indeed my blest *Genius*. How
 “ many tedious and bitter Hours have I counted
 “ over, before that happy Moment, wherein
 “ you first pity'd my Misfortunes, and declared
 “ yourself my Friend? but no sooner did I taste

“ of your kind and generous Bounty, but, as a
 “ Mist before the Sun, the cloudy Darkneſs of
 “ all my Miſery began to fly before your chear-
 “ full Beams. Even the very firſt Spark of
 “ your unparallel’d Goodneſs, raiſed me to an
 “ higher Degree of Happineſs, than I ever again
 “ expected to taſte of. And now I can per-
 “ ceive, by thoſe two Inſtances of this Day’s
 “ Goodneſs, that I ſhall ſoon reach the ſummit
 “ of all I can Deſire on this Side the Grave.”

Mr. *Settee*’s Joy was ſo elevated with a grate-
 full Senſe of the *Captain*’s great Favours and Ser-
 vices, that he was purſuing of this Diſcourſe
 with great Warmth and Feeling, when the ge-
 nerous *Captain* thought proper to interrupt him.
 I aſſure you, Sir, ſaid he, that the fortunate
 Eſcape and happy Return of your Daughter, is
 a Thing of ſo much Conſequence, that I look
 upon it as a greater Benefit, and more ſatis-
 factory, than the full Payment of all the Lord
Blaze’s Debt could be. And therefore I muſt
 deſire you to render this worthy Gentleman,
 your beſt Thanks for his good and comfortable
 News. And ſo ſaying he took his Leave of
 Mr. *Settee* and departed.

C H A P. XXII.

*Wherein the Reader will find his Fatigue
nearly approaching to an End.*

THE happy Success in this sudden and unexpected Turn of the Affairs of Mr. *Settee*, was News of the utmost Satisfaction to the Ears of Mr. *Greenland*: who had also the tenderest Sense of Humanity in all the Sufferings of her distress'd Fellow Creatures. Nor were any of the Family less pleased with the *Captain's* agreeable Account of this joyfull Change. Even poor *Willfull*, who was now at Liberty, though under the Obligation of Bail, could hardly refrain his Tears of Gladness, when he heard the *Captain's* Story.

But, as it hath been frequently observ'd, that, when the Empress, *Fortune*, hath been pleased to alter her Course of Proceedings, and to divert herself with her Subjects Vicissitudes, she seldom regards the middle Path; but turning every Thing to Extrames, she either pours forth Floods of Evils; or showers down Heaps of Favours, in mightier Quantities than we can sometimes easily deal with.

So did it here happen to the fortunate *Settee*; for the next Day, according to his Promise, the
Lord

Lord *Blaze* sent his Steward and Attorney to the *Fleet*, where the *Captain* being now also sent for, the three thousand Pounds were punctually paid him; the residue of his Bill was promised in a Month, and all his Creditors being before summon'd, they receiv'd, in the Steward's Presence, the whole Money amongst them. This being done, he was again *clear* in the World: his Debts were all *paid*: his Person discharged from *Prison*; restored again to his House and Family, and an other Blessing, yet, to be added to all the rest.

His Cousin *Bubble*, the *Attorney*, who had for several Years possess'd that very Estate, which his Father in Law intended him, was now, about this Time, reduced to a very dangerous State of Health, even to the very Margin of the Grave. And being accidentally inform'd of his Cousin *Settee's* heavy Misfortunes, it happily laid the Foundation of some very deep Reflexions in him. He strove indeed, for some Time, to drive the *sad* Thought from his Mind; but the more he endeavour'd against it, the more it haunted him: and the more it gather'd Strength, the more it disturb'd him; till at length, it had taken such deep Root, that he talk'd of it in his Sleep; dreamt of it, when he was awake; and rav'd about it, light-headed. His Distemper still increasing, his Strength declined, *in course*;

and now the knavish Faculties of his Mind, being thereby relaxt, they gave him up a despairing Prey to his most perturbed Thoughts. So that, at last, he resolv'd to atone for this black Crime, by an immediate Restitution. This Expedient had no sooner taken Place in his Mind, than he imagined that it gave him Comfort; and therefore, to Non-suit the *Devil*, if possible, by this consciencious Device, he immediately made his *Will*; and that nobody else should play the *like* Trick by it, as he had done before, he declared the Intent and Purport of it, before above twenty living Witnesses. And whereby, he did devise and bequeath the aforesaid Estate, amounting to upwards of four hundred Pounds a Year, to descend immediately, upon his Demise, to his beloved Kinsman, *Abraham Settee*; his *Heirs* and *Assigns* for ever. This important Affair being settled, his Soul set forth to take Possession in the unknown Regions, amongst those of his black Fraternity, who were gone before him.

And the first Express of this wonderfull Deed, that is to say, *from a Lawyer*, and of his lucky Defunct, arrived to Mr. *Settee*, just at a Time when he had happily retriev'd his Body and Mind from the most heavy and wretched Bondage. But how shall we express our *Hero's* great Surprize, when upon a little Conversation with
Mr.

Mr. *Settee*, he found that his *Wife* was the *Daughter* and only remaining Child of Mr. *Alderman Lumber*, whom he had formerly been so very free with; and which gave him not a little Pleasure, that he had thus far happen'd to serve them.

These kind Visits from the divine Goodness of Providence, determin'd Mr. *Settee* never to engage in the Fatigue of Business more: but since Heaven had now blest him with a comfortable Subsistence, he resolv'd to enjoy it in a quiet Retirement with his Family; and the true Service of that *all-gracious* and *mercifull*-power which had so wonderfully preserved him.

The Business of Mr. *Settee* being so fortunately finish'd, and his own Affairs in London settled to his Satisfaction, our Hero, the *Captain*, with his pregnant *Bride*, and her *Father* and *Mother*, and Mr. and Mrs. *Wilfull*, all prepared to set out together for the City and County of W---r. where Sir *Christopher Morgan*, Mr. and Mrs. *Oldnall*, and their Friend and Companion, Mr. *Haddock*, all promised to come down there very soon, and spend a Month or two with them.

We having, at this Time, no Occasion to amuse our Readers with so long a Detail of our *Hero's* Journey from *London*, as we did at our bringing him up; we shall now proceed to

shew them, that perhaps never was more *real* Joy at the Return of any *two* Persons of equal Rank, to their *native Country*, than now appear'd in every Face, at this of our *Captain* and his charming *Bride*.

It is not the Envious, the Proud, the Ignorant, or the ill-natured, that can feel with sympathizing Pleasure, the flowing Gladness which ran through all the Hearts of these honest *rural* People: Their Countenances were as open as their Minds; and their Souls as generous as their guileless Tongues. Their bosoms glow'd with unfeigned Gladness; and their friendly and charitable Houses, spoke an equal and a liberal Joy. Tears of Transport water'd every Eye, and broken Words of Rapture became eloquently dumb. The tumbling Bells with wide and sounding Throats, their Applauses loud proclaim'd; and every jocond Neighbour now felt a Neighbour's Part. The honest *Farmer*, his *Wife* and his *Family*, receiv'd his Son *Silvius*, with that high and affectionate Transport which is mention'd in the divine Parable below. And.

The Lady *Worthy*, with a generous Tender-ness, equal to her Birth and Sex, express'd no less a Pleasure on this remarkable Occasion. She now had not only the unexpected Satisfaction

Ch. 23. Captain GREENLAND. 273

satisfaction of embracing her dear Daughter Mrs. Webb, and her worthy Husband, once more before her Days were ended ; but she had also, the additional Pleasure of seeing her dear and virtuous *Angelica* as compleatly happy, as this Life could possibly make her. *Maria Wilfull*, who still enjoy'd a happy, healthy State, with her indulgent Husband, and several pretty Children ; partook as largely of this general Joy, as any of their Friends. And by the Desire, and to the entire Satisfaction of all Parties, she was now introduced to Mrs. Greenland ; and also to the rest of her worthy and honourable Family.

C H A P. XXIII.

*Containing the Conclusion of this Work,
and by what Means it was put together,
and thus brought into the World.*

ABOUT a Fortnight after they were all arrived at *Worthy-Hall*, and were a little settled ; the Captain gave an Ox, and twenty Pounds in Money, to be laid out in other Eatables, in Imitation of an *Old Custom* of that antient Family ; and also, in Commemoration of his happy and fortunate Return to

his *Native* Parish : When they made a very grand and elegant Entertainment ; to which Mr. *Scribblewell's* Family, Mr. *Wilfull's* Family, and all their intimate Friends and Relations, were particularly *bidden*. As also a general Invitation to the whole Parish ; and a present of twenty Pounds was likewise given by the *Captain*, the same Day, to the *Poor* thereof. In the Morning there was a Sermon preached at *Worthy-Hall* ; and that all former Animosities might be now cancel'd, the *Captain* paid a personal Visit to his old Acquaintance, the *Reverend* Mr. *Graveairs*. Who having on this Occasion renewed their Friendship, our *Hero* desired of that Gentleman to give them a Discourse on this joyful Day ; who accordingly made them a very pleasing Sermon on the following Words.

It is meet that we make merry ; for this our Brother was dead, and is alive again ; and was lost and is found.

On this Occasion there assembled near five hundred Guests, Men, Women and Children : Who were all very elegantly and plentifully entertained. The Sermon was preach'd in the *Great Hall*, according to former Custom ; which, as soon as the Service was over, was instantly converted into a *Dining-Room*, for the second Class. The Family and their Particular

ticular Friends dined in the great Room over it; that is to say, *in that very Room wherein our happy Silvius first declared his Passion.* And almost all the other Apartments and Offices of that great House, were this Day turned into Rooms of Entertainment: When every thing was conducted with the greatest Decorum; and the utmost Harmony, Joy and Plenty crown'd this *sacred Day.*

But now it remains that something further be said of our honest and worthy Friend, Mr. *Wilfull.* Our Readers may be pleased to remember, that *Captain Greenland* and Mr. *Wilfull* did agree at Mr. *Trap's* House, to give each other the Story of their Adventures since last they parted; that Mr. *Wilfull* did, at that Time, perform his Part of this Agreement: But that the unexpected History of Mr. *Settee's* hard Fortunes, and the intense Desire which the generous *Captain* had to assist him, prevented, at that Time, the fulfilling of *his* Part, also. This, and an unsettled Resolution in him, what he should afterwards do for him, was the very Occasion of his deferring this Point till a better Opportunity.

Our Readers may easily imagine, that long before this Time, Mr. *Wilfull* (although he might not have gather'd a regular and continued Chain of his Friend's Adventures) must,

nevertheless, from those about him, have learnt the greatest Part of them. But now the *Captain* being willing to make this Promise terminate, if possible, to his Friend's Advantage, he harangued him to this Effect.

Friend *Wilfull*, there is, I think a long and unsettled Account remains between you and me: The Services you have done me; our long Friendships for each other; the Love which I bear you; the rough Visits you have received from Fortune; and the better Success which hath attended me; entitles you my Friend, beyond all Dispute, to my best Consideration. Heaven hath so bountifully rewarded my Endeavours, that it is indeed, far beyond my utmost Deservings. And should I now neglect so good and honest a Friend as thou art, I should, methinks, merit no less than the heaviest Vengeance of the same *Divine* Power. I have therefore, deposited in a Banker's Hands in *London*, the Sum of one thousand Pounds, for your *sole* Use: There is a Draught for it; which will be paid at Sight. Make no Reply, I want no Thanks; nor will I receive from you, any Words on that Head. I promised you, also, to give you the Story of my late Adventures, there are my Notes and Journal of them. You know what hath past between us in our earlier Days; which, with the

Ch. 23. Captain GREENLAND. 277

the Addition of the strange Story of our Friend *Settee*, and the whole Account of your own Wrongs, might, I believe, make some useful Reading for the *Public*. These, if you think proper to put them in Form, and worth your while and Expence so to do, I cannot but think would put *four* fifths of our *Modern Adventurers* entirely out of Countenance. Thou knowest, too, my Friend, that we are *Anti-gallicans*; and thy Course of Life, as well as thy honesty and Patience under thy Sufferings, will be no Disgrace to that most worthy and laudable Body. And so many remarkable Virtues and great Generosity hath appeared in all their *Chiefs*, that thou can'st have but little Cause to doubt their good Encouragement, so long as thy Labours are carry'd on with *Laudable* and *virtuous* Views.

This Discourse of the *Captain's* prevailed upon his Friend to attempt the putting together these useful Sheets. And as we can neither write ourself *Doctor*; *Barrister at Law*; *Justice of the Peace*; nor *Esquire* (in any Shape) we trust that the *PUBLIC* will be pleased with the *Innocent Entertainment* of the Work instead of the glaring *Titles* of the *Author*.

F I N I S.